THE CENTRE REPORTER.

FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor. Terms: $2 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. IX. CENTRE HALL, CENTRE CO., PA., THURSDAY, JANUARY 20, 1876. NO. 3.

THE STRANGER'S GRAVE.

He sleeps within a nameless grave,
Where spring's luxuriant blossoms wave,
For summer's reign is nigh.
The solitude around his tomb
Is beautiful as Eden's bloom
Ere beauty learned to die.

Her fairest and most fragrant flowers
Kind May in bright profusion showers
Upon that lovely spot.
Where the sick heart and weary head
Rest in their last dark, narrow bed.
Forgetting and forgot.

No drooping mourners kneel beside
That lonely grave at even-tide,
And bathe it with their tears;
But oft the balmy dews of night
Lave it in pity, when the light
Of kindling stars appears.

No lovel ones breathe the holy prayer,
But nature's incense fills the air,
And seeks the distant sky.
Her artless hymn the song-bird sings;
The dreamy hum of insect wings;
Are prayers that never die.

—*Chambers' Journal.*

APPLE BLOSSOMS.

From white sea-foam 'neath summer skies,
A lovelier heaven in her eyes,
The sunshine captive in her hair,
Her body than the foam more fair,
They say Love's mother did arise!

Now fragrant seas of blossoms bright
Flood all the hills with waves of white;
And once again has Beauty birth,
Springing immortal from the earth,
Mother of ever fresh delight!

And wakened by the sweet surprise,
In the still heaven of thine eyes—
Of that immortal beauty born,
And bright with rose-tints of the morn—
I see a baby Love arise!

—*The Galaxy.*

Seeing Better Days.

The widow Minton had seen better days. How far back wasn't exactly certified; but she had seen them. Better days hung moldily about her, like the defaced shreds of antiquated embroidery.

The sturdy gossips of the sea-side village, who went about with their skirts tucked up and their bare brown arms ready and able for any work, looked askance at the widow Minton, with her pitiful meagerness of aspect, her flickering black eye, and her trailing old gown. They nudged each other and said, "Better days—Lord save us!"

But the widow did not trouble the neighbors much, nor they her. A body who couldn't do a heartsome hand's stirring was best left alone to her brooding, and the widow's smoky little cabin, solitarily apart on the sea-shore, was left pretty much to herself and her boy Tom.

Tom was a sturdy, brown-faced lad, who picked up a living by doing odd jobs for the boatmen, and now and then taking a day's fishing. He had probably never seen better days. The widow shook her head over him—so stupidly content, poor Tom! so beaming and good-natured over beggarliness and hopelessness. A tall, well-grown fellow, with bare feet, a torn straw hat, and a red shirt, Tom took the world easily, looking with reverent eyes on his mother's by-gone gentility, but by no means seeming to covet it for himself.

The widow deemed it due to her past respectability to be seen at church of a Sunday evening, and you could see the two walking at twilight along the sands together, she with her clean pocket-handkerchief folded over her old hymn-book and a certain doubtful hesitancy of gait, as if heaven itself might be looking down critically on her shabby black gown and rusty bonnet. As for Tom, patient Tom, he went plodding slowly after her, with his smiling face, whistling to himself as he went. Always patient, always plodding, poor Tom! Patiently falling asleep during the sermon, and patiently listening, open mouthed, to the closing hymn, his careless, bright face, contrasting so oddly with his mother's querulous and tear-worn visage, won for him the soubriquet of Widow Minton's rainbow.

The minister of the parish, mistaken soul, deemed it incumbent to make a call on the widow; and, on charity bent, it is said he unwarily offered to employ her services in his household for a season. He deemed it his duty to rouse the old woman to activity.

He did rouse her; and it is averred that he never found time to call at the cabin again. Did he take her for a common household drudge, or a low-born field hand? She thanked God she had too much spirit left yet to put herself under anybody's feet. He hadn't far to go to find scores of drudges and diggers, but he might go further before he knew a lady when he saw her.

It might have been the afternoon after the good man's visit that the widow sat idly brooding at her cabin door. Her eyes had a wandering, far-away look, and her face was keener and thinner than ever. Beyond the bluff which sheltered her cabin, stretched a far line of sea-coast, the white sand gleaming silvery in the sun. Far off a group of bathers, in bright dresses, frolicked between shore and water. They came from the great hotel down beyond; she could almost catch the sound of their voices as she sat slowly rocking in her doorway. It was a quiet afternoon; the air was soft and soothing, and the widow's heart so full of bitterness, felt itself sweeten and soften in the stillness. This part of the shore, sheltered by its overhanging rock, was seldom disturbed by intruders, but presently the watcher's eye caught sight of a young girl splashing and frolicking in the water just beyond the rocks. It was a pretty sight, the rounded arms, the curving shoulders, the swaying, floating figure. And perhaps the old woman recalled with a sigh the time when she was young and blithe too, and had as cheery a voice as that with which the fair swimmer hailed her companions in the distance.

Gazing absently on the smiling scene a reverie fell upon her, and when she looked again, the young water-nymph had disappeared. She had probably swum ashore behind the rocks. The widow turned away, hugged her thin shawl over her shoulders, and thought that the sea-wind was chilly. Hark! What was that? Surely she heard a cry. No merry shout or ringing laugh this; it might be the cry of a wild bird on its way to its mate.

She couldn't have got beyond her depth, that young creature, surely! But, la! what of it if she had? Dying young, a body gets quit of a deal of trouble. And—Yes, surely, that was a scream. The widow looked sharply out. Would Tom never come? The tide was rising, and—and something certainly was the matter. She called—she beckoned frantically to the bathers beyond—they seemed both blind and deaf.

No one, not one soul, at hand, and that young thing in peril of life! A minute she stood still, listening—a feeble old woman with a haggard, scared face, to whom no one would have dreamed of looking for help.

"I can't stand this," she said, "Seems I might pull out that old scow myself. Tom!" she screamed, with a yell that held the concentrated energy of ten years. But no Tom appeared. And it was the widow herself, with those withered old hands that disdained the minister's kitchen-work—it was the widow herself, who, straining, tugging, and with her gray hair fluttering in the wind, unloosed the old dug-out from its moorings, and trembling, unskilful, armed with a rude paddle, went spinning out dizzily over the water. It leaked, the old scow; it scorned the broken paddle and the heavy oars, but finally it came drifting out blindly and dizzily to the object of her search. A plump hand, with a glittering ring upon it, clutched the edge of the boat, nearly oversetting it. A young, eager face, with streaming hair, looked up from the water, and gasping, shuddering, half drowned, and wholly scared, the young water-nymph was presently aboard the old craft.

"Oh, how frightened I was!" she cried. "I felt sure I was losing all my strength, and would go to the bottom. Oh, you good soul! you dear soul! how ever did you get to me in this water-logged craft?"

"It has seen its best days, certain," said the widow, tugging at the oars.

"You don't look able for such work," said the girl.

"I *have* seen better days," was the quiet answer.

And then—oh, sufficient reward of all her efforts!—this real lady, this fair young girl with the soft hands and the pretty bathing dress, actually replied, "I thought so."

"Here, give me an oar," she added, still panting. "But, my dear soul, we'll never be able to row down to that point, where I left my clothes, and I can't walk to the hotel; I'm awfully tired. Can't you put me ashore at your place, and send word for me down yonder?"

The little dark cabin on the shore brightened up with an unwonted luster as the widow sheltered her young charge, and changed her wet garments for some of her own.

"If my Tom would only come, I'd send him for your things."

"Oh, no matter! I'll wrap your shawl about me and walk down myself after I've rested a bit. I'm not hurt, you know, only scared. Dear me, how I was scared! My old nurse used to teach me not to scream! but if I hadn't screamed, where should I have been now, I wonder?"

Mrs. Minton would gladly have parted with the last shred she possessed, and gone shivering the rest of her days, to see her worn-out gown donned so handsomely by the bright lassie.

"They have seen better days, the clothes, miss, and I'll not deny that they've been in good company in their time; but they're not fit for a lady now."

Her companion laughed, a pretty, mischievous laugh. She read the weakness of her rescuer, and treated it tenderly.

"Whatever a lady has worn is fit for a lady to wear," she said and forthwith wrapped herself, smiling, in the old gray shawl.

And at that moment Tom, with his red shirt gleaming in the setting sun, and a string of fish on his shoulder, stood in the doorway.

He stopped when he saw the guest standing upon the hearth-stone, a bright fire behind her, and the kettle boiling cheerily. She nodded to him familiarly. Tom thought he must be dreaming.

"Tom and I are acquainted," said she. "*Are* you?" responded the astonished widow.

"Yes," said the girl. "I've watched Tom many a time walking along shore with his red shirt, and once he took me and father out rowing. Tom, your mother saved my life."

"Saved your life!" echoed Tom, who never in all his life had heard of his mother's doing anything before.

Tom, stupid and staring, was hurried off in search of the missing garments. And meanwhile his mother betook herself to making a cup of tea for her protege. It was wonderful how a little warmth of human feeling had roused this woman to life and activity again.

When Tom returned, laden with various articles of apparel, the two were quietly sipping their tea together at the old round table.

He did not return alone, however. Following him came a tall gray-headed gentleman.

"Here's father!" cried the girl springing forward. "Oh, father, this good lady has saved my life!"

Lady! The widow Minton wanted to kiss the beautiful rosy lips that pronounced the words.

"Well, my dear," said the old gentleman, good-humoredly pinching the plump cheek, "she has done it very thoroughly. You certainly don't look very near death just now"

Whereat the story, with due enlargement and variation, was told him with a pretty pout.

The father smiled, but also he furtively wiped away a tear.

"Well, madam," said he courteously, "accept my cordial thanks for looking after my little madcap Belle. She's my only child, you see, and as full of pranks as any dozen."

Belle playfully put her hand over her mouth, "I won't have my character traduced where they've been so good to me," she cried. "And oh, father, isn't this a beautiful place—such a view of the water! I mean to come down here every day and do my sketching."

"I'm afraid," said the wise, shaking his head, "that this good lady will have cause to wish she had thrown you overboard."

"Oh, no, father; she likes me and I like her. And I've fallen in love with Tom long ago, you know."

Tom blushed painfully. Something strange and new stirred in his mind. Compliments did not sweeten his thoughts as they did his mother's, for Tom had never seen better days, and felt as if he were being made a jest of.

A week passed, during which the young girl strolled almost daily to the cabin. When she was there Tom seldom entered the house. He had grown shy and sulky; he sat on the shore darkly brooding, or went off silently to his fishing.

One morning Belle and her father departed. Belle kissed the withered cheek of her friend, and that was all. For when mention had been made of helping her substantially, the widow had drawn herself sharply up, all the lady shining in her eye.

"I may have seen my best days," she said, "but I haven't come down to that yet. And if I needed any reward, I've had it now," she added, as she felt the soft blood mantling in the cheek that Belle had kissed.

Long after the two had left, Tom went about with a cloud on his face, and in his ears were ringing those mocking words: "I'm in love with Tom." A disgust for his fishing life and for himself and for all their miserable surroundings of poverty filled the lad's heart with an unwonted bitterness.

"Mother," said he one day, as he sat darkly brooding over the hearth, "you said you were a born lady; why didn't you make a gentleman of me?"

"I hadn't any money left when you came," said the widow briefly.

"Then it's money that makes people gentlemen and ladies?"

"I don't know," said the widow, puzzled; "they somehow mostly have it."

One day Tom came and told her he was going to sea. There had been a man down looking for hands, and he had taken Tom gladly, for Tom was a handy fellow at almost any kind of sea craft, and would soon make a good seaman.

"And you must just bide here patiently till I come back, mother; for if there's better days anywhere, I shall bring 'em with me, to be sure."

After that the sea looked bluer and colder than ever, and the solitary woman lived a sort of hermit's life. No cheery voice of gossiping neighbor lightened the dreary cabin, no children prattled about her; and only Belle, the bright, blithe-hearted lassie, seemed to remember to cheer her with a letter now and then. Belle was away now visiting some distant friends, but in her kindly heart she kept a corner, it seemed, for the poor old woman who had saved her life.

Three years—four—passed away, and daily of a summer afternoon you might have seen the widow sitting in her doorway, eager and hollow-eyed, looking out for some possible ship that might be Tom's. Tom was not a good correspondent, but occasionally up at the little Post-office a wandering epistle waited her trembling hand. She was growing very old and feeble now; but Tom was getting up in the world, Tom was first mate of his ship, Tom was a success, Tom was a gentleman, and oh, above all things, Tom was coming home!

Not every one watches in vain, though we may not always be looking in the right direction. It was so with the widow. As she sat one day with straining eye gazing on far-off sun-lit sails, and seeing how some of them hovered nearer and nearer, and some, alas! took wing farther and farther away, the doorway darkened suddenly; there came rushing upon her, as if dropped from the clouds, a plump, dark-eyed, rosy-cheeked lady, who flung herself into the arms of the watcher with a cry of joy.

"Oh, mother!" she exclaimed, half sobbing, half laughing—"oh, mother! don't you know me? Why, I'm Tom's wife, and I've brought the captain with me!"

"Mother," said Captain Tom, that night, "you've seen better days, perhaps, but I never have."

"For didn't I tell you," said Mrs. Tom, archly, "that I was in love with Tom? And father owns half his ship, you know; so if Tom's captain, I'm second mate, you see. And we're going to take you away to where we found our better days."

Penalties of Ballet Dancing.

The decline of the ballet is an unquestionable fact, th cause of which we cannot pretend to fathom. Judging however, from some revelations made by Dr. Schultz, an Austrian physician, we should be inclined to attribute it to the circumstance that the greater the attainments of the danseuse the more irksome becomes a certain liability attending the profession. This drawback consists of a peculiar cramp to which all other cramps are jokes. It begins in the soles of both feet, increasing in intensity till the whole body is implicated in the contraction, and palpitation of the heart is produced, ending in insensibility. Dr. Schultz having discovered this malady—or, at any rate, the extreme form of it—occurred—only in the case of the best dancers, those intrusted with the performance of the *pas seul*, hunted it through all the most complicated movements known to th profession, and at last found a sufficient cause for its appearance in that beautiful step now so rarely seen, to execute which the dancer poises herself on the extreme point of her *chaussure*. This step, says Dr. Schultz, telling tales out of school, cannot, indeed, be produced without the help of shoes made expressly for the purpose, strengthened at the tip and furnished with a support running up the inner side of the toe, on which the whole weight of the body rests. The doctor adds that he was able, by the employment of electricity, to overcome the more serious results of the "dancer's cramp," but could devise no means of removing the muscular pains which render what looks like fairy pastime some of the hardest and most harassing work to which the human frame is subjected.

Canine Chronicles.

A Manchester market-man undertook to fool "Horace Greeley," a watch dog of the United States and Canada Express Company, in Manchester, last week, by taking his dime and neglecting to give him some meat. Horace evidently didn't understand why his goods were not forthcoming, but waited patiently, keeping a sharp eye on the young man all the while and following his every movement. After a few minutes spent in this way he began to comprehend, and decided to play a little joke in return. So he coolly walked up to the bench, seized a quarter of lamb, and waltzed away with indignation and triumph depicted in every wag of his tail, while the practical joker was left to reflect sadly upon the uncertainty of all things human and canine.

A gentleman on a visit to Scotland came across some men who were washing sheep. Close to the water where the operation was being carried on was a small pen, in which a detachment of the sheep were placed by hand by the men for washing. While watching the performance his attention was called to a sheep dog lying down close by. This animal, on the pen becoming nearly empty, without a word from any one, started off for the main body of the flock and brought back ten of their number, and drove them into the empty washing pens. The fact of the bringing exactly the same number of sheep as had vacated it he looked upon at first as a strange coincidence, a chance. But he continued looking on, and, much to his surprise, as soon as the pen was reduced the number to three sheep, the dog started off again and brought back ten more; and so he continued throughout the afternoon, never bringing one more nor less, and always going for a fresh lot when only three were left in the pen, evidently being aware that during the time the last three were washing he would be able to bring up a fresh detachment.—[*Land and Water.*

The German Woman's Pride of Birth.

It has somewhere been rashly asserted by some one that every woman not born an Englishwoman, could she have had a choice in the matter, would have chosen to be so born. No greater error could be made as regards the German woman. She, taking her all round, is absolutely contented with her lot, and supremely disregardful of the estate of other women. The day of small things not only suffices for her, but is to her as a crown of glory; she dispises the frivolity of the French, the freedom of the English, the fearless strides and absolute independence of the American woman. Do not believe that you will be able to sit long in the seat of the scornful; you will have to come down and go out, for towering high above you, on her pedestal of home-baked virtues, and looking down upon your ornamental chess and uselessness with the fear and dislike virtue assumes in gazing upon vice, stands the traditional *Hausfrau*. That she should have anything to learn of her neighbors [outside the Fatherland] is impossible; there is only one country in the world, and that is Germany; there is only one woman, and that is the German woman. In the face of such convictions as these, it would be daring to hint at the state of mind that has been characterized as a mean satisfaction with a mean position. The "coming" woman, as yet, casts no shadow across the dead level of German home life. The "platform woman" and the "medical woman" are still only known by evil report; beings that cause the virtuous matron to draw her imaginary skirts shudderingly around her ample form, and to pass by, with mentally averted eyes, on the other side.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

The Study of English Composition.

The Lord Chief Justice, in distributing prizes at the Birkbeck Institution the other day, made some seasonable remarks on the danger of neglecting our own tongue in our zeal for various kinds of culture. "May I be allowed to suggest," he said, "that in the examinations English composition has not quite so prominent a place as it ought to occupy? No one bows with a more profound and reverent worship at the shrine of science than I do; no one values more highly than I do classical attainments. Nevertheless, allow me to say that I know of no study more valuable to an Englishman than the study of English. Nothing is more valuable than the power of English composition, English oratory and English elocution; and greatly as I value classical knowledge and the knowledge of foreign languages, I still say that the English language and English composition are of the first importance to Englishmen." A warning voice such as this is needed. If the only effect of the present zeal for education is to extend bad precedents, it will bind the land in educational fetters from which there will be no after possibility of escape. Our educationists should give more thought to the subjects taught.—*London Examiner.*

Life cannot subsist in society but by reciprocal concessions.

Elephant Fighting at Baroda.

Writing of the Prince of Wales' reception at Baroda, the correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* says: The chief feature of the entertainment prepared at this return call was an elephant fight, for which sort of exhibition the Court of Baroda, has always been famous. Native Indian Princes have, indeed, a remarkable passion for such displays, but Khunderao and his successor, the late Guicowar, were particularly devoted to the dubious amusement of watching the contests of animals, so that at Baroda there has always been kept up a large supply of elephants, rhinoceroses, buffaloes, tigers rams, and camels, trained to fight for the pleasure of the court. Combats still more cruel, such as the shocking *sukki* matches—wherein naked athletes tore each other to pieces with iron claws fitted upon the palm—used to disgrace the leisure of the Guicowars; but we trust that such sights are now abolished there. The savage struggles of beats, starved or excited into ferocity, are bad enough, in all conscience, to witness; but these are so very common at Indian entertainments that, like a bull-fight in Spain, one sees them once or twice as part of the fashion of the country. Nor, to tell the truth, is there wanting an element of excitement in watching the tiger and buffalo bull manœuvre against each other, saberlike horn against dagger like tooth; or two well-fed rams come thundering brow against brow with a shock that rattles far and near. The Prince was introduced to certain of these combats, and saw, besides the curious duel of rhinoceroses, where, despite their unwieldy bulk and awkward weapons, there is really almost as much science displayed as Captain Burton has elaborated in his recent wonderful treatise on a sword-play, with all its deadly mysteries of moulinet and the like. These cunning behemoths fence and feint to get the advantage of the telling thrust under the jaw with their horn, and over and over again they will close, and press, and butt one another backwards and forwards in clouds of dust, snorting and grunting and champing foam, while the attendants refresh them with copious chatties of water, neither abating the fatal opportunity. By-and-by one of the two combatants grows weary, allowing his monstrous jowls to be thrust sideways or upwards; and immediately with marvelous celerity the successful beast drives his armed snout under the jaw of his adversary, producing a wound which is acknowledged with a frightful squeal and an inglorious retreat on the part of the vanquished monster.

For the elephant fight proper the contending pairs are carefully trained and prepared beforehand with stimulating food and drugs, and advantage is also taken of that periodical frenzy displayed in the male elephant which is known as must. At such a time of natural excitement the elephant becomes fierce and formidable even to his keeper, and only to lead two such beasts forth into the arena and show them for a moment the waving trunk of the distant female, produces a degree of pugnacity which wants little additional encouragement. It was one of the favorite pleasures of the unfeeling Roman populace to watch elephant fights in the amphitheatre. Augustus who gave the people 430 panthers, and Pompey who let loose 600 lions into the arena, were thought to be outdone by Trajan when he produced twenty elephants in a state of must, and pitted them in deadly combat against 600 Getulian captives. That was one elephant to thirty men, nor would the odds seem disproportionate to those who have witnessed the Indian hutti in his wrath, trumpet-lipped with rage and defiance from his uplifted trunk, straightening his tail, dropping his great under-hung lip to give fair play to his ivory bayonets and his little eyes glaring all the while like fireballs from the shadow of the huge ears. Yet there are mahouts who will sit on their decks and push in the thickest of the fight brutes as mad even as this—digging at their nape, this side and that with the ankus or hook, though hardly more secure than would be the captains of two iron-clads coming to close collision, with their 80 ton cannon discharging, if they perched themselves upon the bowsprit ends.

But only the best trained animals would be trusted thus to respect man amid their wildest rage; ordinary fighting elephants cannot be ridden to the combat; the mahouts excite and cheer them, and then slip off before the encounter begins. When it does begin, such as can look with pleasure on these things behold a colossal duello. The enormous creatures charge like mountains rolling together, their tusks clash and clatter, their huge feet delve chasms in the dust and scatter it in clouds, and they rear up on their hind legs and wrestle for mastery with an agility as astonishing as is their senseless fury. The trunk, ear, and flank are the weak places as the wise beast knows; and what with each keeping his own clear and seeking to seize that of his opponent so that he may force him aside and drive an ivory sword-tip under the elbow or hock, or wring off his leathern ear, one and the other proboscis fly about together in the like form of an infuriated windmill. Shrill signals of fear or rage, of victory or defeat accompany the rounds, for the wrathful elephant blows his own battle music continually and screams with tremendous anxiety when he is getting the worst of it. Presently some advantage is gained, and a blow or dig which would annihilate anything but Leviathan is dealt, whereupon, ordinarily, the sagacious brute who has fought in vain knows that he is defeated, and quite declines to stand up to any needless punishment. He turns tail and trots off, ungainly and discomfited, covered with dust and blood, and pursued a little while by the victor, who soon, however, is content to trumpet out an insulting blast and arrange the arena for another foe. It wants considerable skill at such a moment to slip the foot-ropes on the triumphant monster and get him out of the way; but this is managed by the adroit mahouts, either by cunning approaches or by bringing in a couple of females. Sometimes a weak elephant is forced to the earth and gored or stamped so that he dies, but generally they "live to fight another day," provided that the tusks have not been fitted with steel points whibh is occasionally practised.

Great Fortunes.

Recent events in this country call to mind the fact that in 1872 there appeared in the London *Spectator* a list of almost every one who had died in England between 1862 and 1872 leaving a personal property over twelve hundred and fifty thousand dollars. It appeared by this that ten persons had died within the decade in Great Britain leaving more than a million sterling, fifty-three leaving more than a half million, and a hundred and sixty-one leaving more, than a quarter of a million. These estimates, be it borne in mind, referred only to *personal* property, and *in no case* included real estate. It may be added that in appraising for probate duty the estimate is very low.

The list contained only the following peers and peeresses, much of whose personalty was in pictures, plate, and costly furniture: The Marquis of Lansdowne, revenue principally drawn from Ireland, where he did not reside, £350,000; the Duke of Cleveland, revenue drawn from great English estates, £800,000; Duke of Newcastle, £250,000; Duke of Northumberland, vast estates and collieries, £500,000; Marchioness of Londonderry, principally collieries, £400,000; another Duke of Northumberland, £350,000; Lord Aveland, the great-grandson of a wealthy merchant, landed estates, £400,000; Countess of Jersey, banker, £300,000; Marquis of Salisbury, of economical habits, real estate of great value, some of it in London, £300,000; Earl of Abergavenny, real estate, clergyman of retired and saving habits, £300,000; Earl of Normanton, son of an Irish Archbishop, much of the money originally came from the Irish Church, £700,000; Lord Ashburton, (Baring,) £250,000; Lord Lecconfield, immense real estate in England and Ireland, £250,000; Marquis of Westminster, greatest landlord in London, £800,000; Lord Foley, money chiefly derived from sale of family estates to Lord Dudley for £990,000, £250,000; Lord Derby, real estate which through rise of property around Liverpool has become worth £150,000 a year; Lord Hotham, a penurious bachelor, with great Yorkshire estates, £800,000; Marquis of Hertford, income of £200,000 a year, from real estate, England and Ireland, always resided in Paris, a bachelor, £500,000; Earl of Lonsdale, owned great part of Cumberland and Westmoreland, a bachelor, £700,000; Duke of Bedford, immense mineral and landed estate, a hypochondriac bachelor, £900,000.

In personalty, therefore, the peerage has less than ten per cent. of the whole number of millionaires enumerated, but in the case of about half the peers enumerated, had their real estate been thrown into the scale they would have entirely outweighed any name in the list. Of those of a million and upward, H. Gurney, of the great eastern counties Quaker banking firm, was sworn under £1,100,000; R. Thornton, a merchant, £2,800,000; S. Eyres, Armley, Leeds, no doubt a manufacturer, £1,200,000; Sir Benjamin Guinness, (Guinness' stout,) £1,100,000. Sir Benjamin, who had restored St. Patrick's Cathedral at a cost of £120,000, also owned immense real estate in Ireland. Samuel Scott, banker, a bachelor, whose family founded the fortunes of Mr. Gladstone's father, £4,000,000. Much of this fortune was the result of saving. Thomas Fielden, made in trade, £1,300,000; Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild, £1,800,000; G. Loder, trade, £3,000,000; W. H. Forman, £1,000,000; W. Crawshey, iron-master, £2,000,000. Bankers, brewers, and manufacturers chiefly composed the golden roll. Iron-masters, too, made a handsome show, Mr. I. G. Abbott, of Newcastle, having £600,000, and Mr. Hardy, of Low Moor, $500,000; besides Mr. Crawshey, already mentioned, one Goldsmith figures in the list for £250,000, and an electro-plater for £350,000. How well the Arkwright family have known how to keep the wealth bequeathed them by the famous founder of the family was shown by Mr. Peter Arkwright, leaving £800,000, Rev. I. Arkwright, £400,000, and Rev. Godfrey Arkwright, £300,000. They had immense estates as well. The same may be said of the Peels, also sprung from the loom. One of them figures in this list for £300,000. The two greatest personal fortunes known to the English Court of Probate do not appear. They were those of Mr. Morrison, of the firm of Morrison & Dillon, dry goods merchants, and Mr. Brassey, railroad contractor. Mr. Morrison's will was sworn under £4,000,000, and he was said to have estates in fifteen counties, which, there is no doubt, were worth at the very least a million more. He entered Parliament for a short time, but otherwise never came forward in public life. Although of humble origin he married his employer's daughter, and this was the foundation of his fortunes. He had a genuine love of art, and spent great sums upon it. Sir Charles Eastlake and other eminent academicians were his frequent and favored guests, and his very tables and chairs were modeled after their designs. His beautiful seat, Basildon, near Reading, Berks, was full to overflowing with exquisite works, but there was an utter absence of all vulgar ostentation. Mr. Brassey carried this retiring and unostentatious disposition even further. One very moderate-sized mansion in Lowndes square sufficed for him—while Mr. Morrisson had three residences—and an old friend of his used to declare that he never saw him thoroughly wretched but once, when Mrs. Brassey had set her heart upon a rather conspicuous mansion near Cambridge House (then occupied by Lord Palmerston) in Piccadilly. But presently she, the best and most amiable of wives, as he was of husbands, gave way, and Mr. Brassey's brow was smooth again. He seemed to care nothing for money for himself; all his thought was for his sons. Mr. Brassey divided his property equally between his three sons. Mr. Morrison left more to his eldest son than to the rest. In his will he says: "I leave to my eldest son a legacy of one million pounds sterling." This was up to that time the only legacy of that amount on record in England. In addition he bequeathed to him vast estates. His second son, Alfred, whose house on Carlton House Terrace is one of the sights of London, received about forty thousand pounds a year; the daughters, £50,000; his widow, £10,000 a year and and two superb residences. But for his benefactions while living, George Peabody must have been included in the list of those who died worth over a million pounds sterling. His will was sworn in London under four hundred thousand pounds, and the total of his gifts amounted to over seven million dollars.

Modern Naval Warfare.

Modern science has so changed the art of sea warfare that mere animal courage is only one of the many elements required to make a great naval commander-in chief. In the days of sailing men-of-war good seamanship consisted in performing certain complicated manœuvres by the action of the wind on the sails; and if it failed, or the rigging was shot away, it then became a question of chance, or bull-dog courage. The first broadside of Collingwood's flag-ship at Trafalgar is said to have killed or wounded 400 men. Bad seamanship on the part of the French led to such a disastrous result, and not the superior gunnery of the English. With steam-ships ramming will be as fatal as raking was with the old wooden vessel, and frequently more so, because being armed by a powerful iron-clad will simply mean annihilation. Our magnificent and costly ships, if improperly handled, may fall to sudden ruin under the well-delivered blow of a puny enemy. I have long held the opinion that all fighting ships should be fitted with a system of temporary fenders, in order to deaden the blow of an antagonist. Some future genius will carry this suggestion into effect, and its influence will be as beneficial to his ship as the fakes of the chain-cable were to the sides of the Kearsarge in her action with the Alabama, the shells from the guns of the latter vessel failing to penetrate the rudely-improvised cuirass of her antagonist. It was one of those simple contrivances which mark the man of original thought, and doubtless had a great influence on the result of the action, if it did not wholly decide it.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

How Much to Eat.

In order to keep the system in good order, food should be judiciously consumed. The harder a man works the more nutriment he requires.—While a working man would need daily five pounds of solid, mixed food, two and a half would be enough for persons who lounge and sleep much. Life can be sustained two or three weeks on two ounces a day. A change of diet should follow a change of seasons—in winter, fats and sweets; in summer, fish, and lighter meats. Milk and eggs, a blood food; steak, a flesh food; potatoes and wheat, which being heated material, are fuel; and coffee a stimulant. It is important that the workman should eat mixed food, which, partaken of at regular seasons, stimulates the system and keeps it in working order.

Spirit of Speculation in Former Times.

It is the element of chance—the gambling fibre in the trader—which lends to financial speculations an invincible attraction. In the Middle Ages it was unneccessary to step beyond legitimate trade to enjoy all the emotions of the gamester. There was plenty of excitement in the ordinary course of business. Every venture was a desperate cast. It was long odds against the arrival of any cargo anywhere. If life was unsafe, property in transit was worth very little indeed. On leaving the harbor of Constantinople or Trebizond the argosies had not very far to travel to Venice, Genoa or Marseilles; but the vessels were crazy, the mariners of the true Mediterranean breed, and the sea was thick with pirates of all sorts and nationalities. In the land journey across the Continent almost equal dangers were encountered. Emperors and kings, dukes and princes taxed and tolled without mercy, and lesser potentates eked out their more slender rights by the strong hand, and either plundered merchants outright or levied heavy blackmail on them. Added to these forseen dangers were the chances of war breaking out suddenly and stopping operations altogether; of the imposition of embargoes to prevent the scarcity of certain commodities, and the plunder of authorized and unauthorized persons. Taking all these risks together the wonder is not that commerce was restricted, but that any existed at all; and the fact that bales of sweet almonds, tuns of Bordeaux wine, and silks from the far East reached this country, reflects immense credit upon the enterprise of the commercial world of that day. The profits of the olden time must have been enormous to cover the risk, and probably this wide margin of profit explains the immense fortunes realized by Jacques Coeur, the Fuggers, and the great families of Venice and Genoa. A voyage was, as it was called, a "venture," which would make either "men or mice" of the adventurers. During the speculative and exciting times, the invention of bills of exchange and the establishment of the two great banks—that of St. George, at Genoa, and the Bank of Amsterdam—had, to a certain degree, spoiled brigandage as a regular profession, by rendering the frequent transfer of hard cash less necessary, but, by the introduction of paper money, provided a great opportunity for the daring spirits of the future. The great family have known how to keep the wealth bequeathed them by the famous founder of the family was shown by Mr. Peter Arkwright, leaving £800,000, Rev. I. Arkwright, £400,000, and Rev. Godfrey Arkwright, £300,000. 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Marvels of Matter.

Think of the acorn, of the earth, and of the solar light and heat—was ever such necromancy dreamt of as the production of that massive trunk, the swaying boughs and whispering leaves from the interaction of those three factors? In this interaction, moreover, consists what we call life. Consider it for a moment. There is an experiment, first made by Wheatstone, where the music of a piano is transferred from its soundboard, through a thin wooden rod, across several silent rooms in succession, and poured out at a distance from the instrument. The strings of the piano vibrate, not singly, but ten at a time. Every string subdivides, yielding not one note, but a dozen. All these vibrations and subvibrations are crowded together into a bit of deal not more than a quarter of a square inch in sections. Yet no note is lost. Each vibration asserts its individual rights, and all are. At last, shaken forth into the air by a second sounding-board, against which the distant end of the rod presses. Thought ends in amusement when it seeks to realize the motions of that rod as the music flows through it. I turn to my tree and observe its roots, its trunk, its branches and its leaves. As the rod conveys the music, and yields it up to the distant air, so does the trunk convey the matter and the motion—the shocks and pulses and other vital actions—which eventually emerge in the umbrageous foliage of the tree. I went some time ago through the green-house of a friend. He had there from Ceylon, the branches of which were in many cases not much thicker than an ordinary pin—hard, smooth and cylindrical—often leafless for a foot or more. But at the end of every one of them the unsightly twig unlocked the exuberant beauty hidden within it and broke forth into a mass of fronds, almost large enough to fill the arms. We stand here upon a higher level of the wonderful; we are conscious of a music subtler than that of the piano, passing unheard through these tiny boughs, and issuing in what Mr. Martineau would opulently call the "clustered magnificence" of the leaves. Does it lessen my amazement to know that every cluster and every leaf—their form and texture—lie, like the music in the rod, in the molecular structure of those apparently insignificant stems?—*Prof. Tindall.*

Billingsgate—The Great Fish Market of London.

The Fishmongers' Company—despite the heavy fines occasionally inflicted on its members—became a power in the city, and after various free-fights with other companies—notably the Skinners—took up its position after the great companies of the Goldsmiths, Grocers, and Drapers. William Walworth, who was Mayor in 1370, and knocked Wat Tyler on the head, was a member of the Fishmongers' Company, as was Lovekin, four times Lord Mayor of London.

It would seem that the fish trade, like the coal trade of our own day, gradually worked down stream, till it drifted below the bridge, and Billingsgate, long a port of departure for Gravesend and other places down stream, by degrees merged into a fish market. A large portion of its early business was composed of river fish, salmon and smelts being taken in immense numbers as high up the river as Wandsworth; but for all that, the most convenient spot, immediately below old London Bridge was selected by popular consent as the proper site of a fish market. In 1699 Billingsgate was made a free market for the sale of fish, and soon became famous for that vivid interchange of vernacular pleasantry which will engraft its name in the English language for ages after Billingsgate itself, and perhaps London, may have passed away.

Of the market and its surroundings, four years after its formal recognition, Ned Ward, of London Spy celebrity, has left some curious memorials. In the course of his peregrinations he wandered towards Billingsgate early in the evening, determined to be on the spot early enough. "As Time, like a skilful gamster, had just nicked 7," he betook himself towards what were then called the Dark Houses of Billingsgate, and turning down a dark lane, found his companion and himself among the "maritime nobility," in a narrow lane, redolent of "stale sprats and irreverence." Seeking quarters for the night, he dropped into a "smoking boozing-ken, where sat a tattered assembly of motherly flat-caps, with their fish-baskets hanging on their heads. Instead of riding-hoods, with everyone her nipperkin of warm ale, or brandy, and as many rings upon their thumbs as belongs to a suit of bed curtains." Loud of tongue and red of face were these—like unto "squab elephants," and using language which shocked even the redoubtable Ned Ward himself, who, whatever his other faults, was not squeamish. Among this shrieking crow

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Jan. 20, 1876.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance;* 2,50 *when not paid in advance.*

Advertisements 20c *per line for three insertions, and for* 6 *and* 12 *months by special contract.*

Congressman Mackey and Senator Boyer have our thanks for documents sent.

Representative Shugert has been added to the Military committee and representative Alexander to the Educational committee.

Some one in the legislature has offered a bill to make general election day a legal holiday. This is all nonsense and the legislature should make no more legal holidays, we have enough of them already, and more than necessary. If the legal holiday business goes on, there will have to be a lengthening of the year, to find time enough to do legal business in.

It is reported that Edward S. Stokes, the murderer of Fisk, is becoming blind and gradually breaking down in health in prison. His counsel are making renewed efforts for his release, and have some hopes of accomplishing it.

At Washington a rumor has been current, that Cameron will endeavor to have the Pennsylvania delegation set up for Conkling, with a view to bringing in John B. Packer as a compromise man, but although everybody has heard about it nobody knows where it originated.

Speaker Kerr has appointed as his private secretary, an Alabama ex-rebel. No comments.—*Tyrone Herald, radical.*

What of it when Grant has rebel guerilla Moseby as his confidential friend, and rebel Gen. Longstreet in a fat office for the last couple years?

Gov. Hartranft of Pennsylvania, says the Sun, in his annual message advises vigorous measures against the disturbers of the peace in the coal regions, and recommends that every Sheriff be authorized under specified restrictions, to raise a special constabulary, to be paid and supported by the county, armed by the State. He also says that the Attorney-General should "be authorized on his own information, to indict an officer or citizen who failed to perform his duty," which is rather a vague recommendation and if carried into effect might result unpleasantly for the Governor himself. It is a matter of notoriety in the Mollykill mining district that the Molly Maguires consider themselves under the special protection of the Republican party, and a well-informed correspondent says it would be almost impossible to find one of them who would not give his last shirt for Gov. Hartranft. Judge Pershing was especially obnoxious to these murderous ruffians; therefore in the last election their entire vote was cast for Hartranft, and it was not unusual to hear them say that as he had always befriended them they were bound to support him at the polls. From the time of the late Gov. Geary, who pardoned a noted member of the Molly Maguires, who had been convicted of killing an aged man and wife at Locust Gap, until now, leniency extended to these lawless men for political ends has been a public scandal, and will in a great measure account for the defiant attitude they maintain toward their more peaceable neighbors.

THE LEGISLATIVE RECORD FRAUD.

We are receiving the Legislative Record, as usual, behind time, and several numbers folded together where the law requests that they be mailed daily, and each number with the proceedings of the day before. Instead of this, the Record is often weeks behind and comes in bunches, thus making it of little or no account to the public and the presss desirous to know what proceedings are actually had in the senate and house at the earliest possible moment. The Record thus is a fraud, and the Legislature should not tolerate such an imposition, but make Mr. Bergner come up to time as he is well paid for it. Besides we see the list of "yeas" and "nays" strung out in what printers call "fat matter" thus occupying hundreds of pages, at $12 to $15 per page, where in solid matter a few pages would suffice. This is a downright piece of plunder, and some member could do the public good service by calling attention to this robbery on the part of the printer at Harrisburg, and save several thousand dollars per session which now go into C. H. Bergner's pocket. Will Senator Boyer or representative Shugert and Alexander see to it?

CHICAGO "CROOKED" WHISKY.

Internal Revenue Supervisor Tutton, Philadelphia, city, has received instructions from Secretary Bristow to proceed at once to Chicago to superintend the trials arising from the seizures of distilleries, etc., made by him in that city in May last. These trials commenced on Tuesday last. They involve the forfeiture of a large amount of property and the trial of over thirty persons who have already been indicted. The indications are that most of these parties will plead guilty and permit the forfeiture of their property by default, but the Secretary directs the Supervisor to be prepared with the evidence for the prosecution of each person indicted, as no promise or understanding has been, or will be made looking to a compromise of any of the cases. They are to be prosecuted vigorously.

CONGRESS.

The democrats are determined on retrenchment, on 5, Mr. Holman, who is second on the Committee on Appropriations of the House, that, after a careful examination of all the estimates now before the committee, it is manifest that the expenses of the Government for the next fiscal year can be reduced at least $43,000,000. He proposes in the items of river and harbor and public buildings alone to cut down the estimates $8,000,000. In the estimates for the Post-office Department a heavy reduction is also to be made, chiefly in the items of Postmasters' salaries and the free delivery of letters. The law now provides that in all cities of 30,000 inhabitants there shall be free delivery. It is proposed to limit the free-delivery system to cities of not less than 80,000 inhabitants. The next heavy reduction is to be made in the estimates for the army. It is probable that the committee will recommend a reduction of the army to 15,000 men, with corresponding reductions in the staff and general officers. The estimates for the Indian Bureau will also be largely reduced.

It is believed in the best informed circles at Washington, that a determined effort will be made by the friends of the Texas and Pacific railway project to get an endorsement by the government of the bonds of the company. The southern congressmen, of both political parties, are a unit in favor of this scheme and they propose war upon the Union Pacific charter and a bargain with the advocates of the Centennial appropriation as the means by which to assure its success. The utterly selfish and grasping conduct of the Union Pacific corporation, and especially its illiberal and jealous opposition to all other proposed lines to the Pacific, have made it enemies in and out of congress. It is maintained by some that the facts brought to light by the Credit Mobilier investigation in the Forty-second congress afford ample ground for congress to declare its charter forfeited.

STATE LEGISLATURE.

On 12th bills were presented in the Senate upon the following subjects:

An act relative to persons writing threatening letters. Section First provides that if any one shall knowingly send, deliver or utter such missive accuse any person with a view to extort anything, shall be liable to imprisonment for three years and pay a fine not exceeding $1,000.

Mr. Dill, a supplementary act relative to burial grounds and cemeteries state in incorporated boroughs which provides that Courts of Quarter Sessions may declare such grounds a nuisance and removed the dead.

Mr. McClellan, an act to provide for the erection of watering troughs for the use of horses and cattle on the high roads of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Rockwell, an act to provide for the erection of a poor house for keeping the poor in the several counties of the Commonwealth.

Mr. Lawrence, an act relating to collateral inheritance: also, an act regulating, making, repairing and keeping in repair public roads in the county of Washington.

CARELESS USE OF FIREARMS.

Mr. Anderson, (Allegheny), an act to punish persons for the careless use of firearms. It provides that any person who shall point, discharge or threaten to discharge any gun or pistol, at any other person, shall be guilty of misdemeanor, and subject to a fine of one thousand dollars and two years imprisonment. Nothing in the act is to be a bar to recover for damages that may be claimed in a civil suit for any injury caused by the careless use of firearms.

Also several bills to suppress vagrancy, and one for the repeal of the bankrupt law.

PREPARING FOR SPECIE PAYMENTS.

A SCHEME BY WHICH NATIONAL BANKS MAY AID THE PLAN OF RESUMPTION.

Washington, January 12.—Mr. Burchard, of Illinois, introduced a bill in the House to-day to require national banks to prepare for the resumption of Specie Payments, which was referred to the Committee on Banking and Currency. Mr. Burchard's plan is to require banks to retain in coin or coin certificates the interest received upon their bonds, deposited with the United States Treasurer as security for circulation, as a reserve for the redemption of its circulation, until the amount of this reserve is equal to 20 per cent. of the circulation. For instance, if a bank has $200,000 capital and $180,000 circulation it is obliged to deposit $200,000 worth of security bonds at 5 per cent. The coin interest on these bonds is $10,000 and the bank will be required by this bill to hold this interest in coin or coin certificates until $36,000 is accumulated. The total amount of bonds held as security for bank circulation is about $400,000,000, and by Mr. Burchard's plan about $20,000,000 in coin would be accumulated by the banks annually.

A member of the Ohio legislature has offered a bill imposing a fine of $50 for taking the name of God in vain. That would bankrupt the state and pay off the national debt in one year.

The Inland insurance and deposit company of Lancaster Dr. H. E. Muhlenberg, president J. Cam. Muhlenberg, cashier, closed its doors on 15th. The directors on ascertaining the condition of affairs, made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors to S. H. Reynolds a prominent attorney of that city. It is supposed the assets will pay general depositors, but little is yet known about the real condition of affairs.

The product of the Cambria Steel Works, Johnstown, Pa., for the year ending Dec. 31, 1875, was 55,525,180-2240 tons of steel. This is the largest output, by many thousand tons, of any other five ton plant in the world. The capital stock of the company which runs this establishment is $7,000,000.

William M. Tweed is said to have been seen on Thursday 6, in a store on Notre Dame street, Montreal. There is good reason to believe he is at present living with friends in the upper part of the city.

Twenty-five thousand insurgent Turcomans are assembled near Andipan, which they are preparing to besiege.

A train ran off the track near Odessa, Russia, on Saturday. Sixty-eight persons were killed and fifty-four were wounded.

AMNESTY DEBATE—BLAINE AND RANDALL.

Washington, January 11.—The amnesty debates was begun at 1 o'clock by Hill, of Georgia, who replied to Mr. Blaine. Very close attention was given the galleries being densely crowded. The debate will continue most of the day. Opinion is divided whether Blaine's amendment will pass or not but the Republicans say they will be satisfied if they can place the Democrats on record against excluding Jeff Davis from the amnesty bill. The Southeren members are greatly aroused over the course the amnesty debate has taken, and many of them assert openly and boldly that they will vote against the Centennial appropriation because of the course pursued by Mr. Blaine. The Republicans who favor the appropriation charge Mr. Randall with being responsible for the defeat of the appropriation if it is defeated. He was appealed to not to press the action of the amnesty measure until the Centennial bill had been acted upon, but this he positively refused to do, believing that his duty to his party was paramount to the passage of the Centennial appropriation.

The Lewisburg Academy of Music was totally destroyed by fire on last Friday morning, at 3 o'clock.

They lately had an exciting time in Huntingdon, when Henry S. Wharton appointed assignees. His liabilities are over $94,000, and his assets about $50,000.

The normal school of the State cost two millions to educate teachers for the common schools. The conundrum is how many of these boys and girls after receiving and education on a college scale, give their services to the State or how much better are they than those who have been taught in colleges or seminaries at their own expence?

NOTICE is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature for the passage of an act, authorizing an investigation of the financial management and condition of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad Company. 4t

The above was handed us for publication by an esteemed friend, who was requested to do so by a third party whose name *was not to be mentioned to us.* There is beauty in circumlocution sometimes; a round-about way is often resorted to in order to accomplish a thing of doubtful expediency when a strait and open course would let too much daylight into it than might be desired. Now we can see right through the above notice which is to be clad with so much mystery, and at once pronounce it a humbug and a sham, and only calculated to delay our already too much delayed railroad, and the upshot is this: The party—one in particular—who is at the head of this notice, wants to figure as one of the committee in a sham investigation and get up a temporary cry to serve a purpose and make a little popularity. Our railroad has already been delayed by annoyances from the same quarter, giving the Pennsylvania railroad company excuses for much of the delay we have already suffered from. There is nothing that a committee can investigate, and as the move has been made, we desire the party to go ahead, and when they are through, will call attention to the fact that we predicted it would all be a humbug. If any stockholder desires to examine the books he has the law on his side for doing so. There has been too much fooling with our railroad already, and there are those in this county who are as much to blame as the Penn'a railroad company, and the Lord knows it has been slow enough. Certain parties are pretending to be the friends of the road through Pennsvalley, yet stab it in the dark upon every opportunity, and the above sham is another move of the kind and in addition to serve for a little capital some fellows are seeking after. Now go right ahead, and do not say that our exposure prevented your investigation. Let no one offer any opposition to the passage of the act asked for, and when the thing is over, the friends of the road will find us correct. If there is any one in this valley that takes a special interest in the early completion of our road, it is the editor of this paper. Few have given it more money; few have spent more time, the Reporter has earnestly advocated it for years, and our name is upon heavy bonds in its behalf, and we caution against the advice of men who have thrown every possible obstacle in its way, when at the same time they pretend to be its friend. Let no stock holder be gulled by fellows who want to "investigate." The greatest cause of delay and the almost fatal one, was the stockholders-mortgage bill in the Legislature a few years ago; a pretended friendly measure too, that threw us back six months, that six months threw us into the panic times which caused operations that were then going forward rapidly, to stop, and since that little has been done. Now investigate.

THE LUMBER TRADE.—From a statement in the Williamsport Daily Banner of Tuesday we gather the following figures on the Lumber trade in the West Branch Valley for the past year: The shipments from Williamsport for the year amounted 185,131,421 feet being 51,-674,868 feet less than in 1874. Lock Haven shipped 39,501,000, being an increase but how much is not given. Renovo shipped 9,200,515 feet. Taking all the points together that are named in the estimate—Williamsport, Lock Haven, Renovo, Larry's Creek and south of Troy—and the amount of lumber shipped in 1875 is 254,657,065 feet, being a decrease from 1874 of 43,665,919 feet. The stock on hand in Williamsport is given at 207,571,504 feet.

Gov. Hartranft was inaugurated on Tuesday. The Farm School cadets were present. Hartranft should have had the Molly Maguires in his parade also, as those bloody fellows did good work for him in Schuylkill last election.

Lebanon, Pa. January 15.—The jury in the case of Eliza Benson against the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, for having taken her beyond Avon Station, in March last, whereby she became permanently disabled by reason of exposure to inclement weather, came into Court this morning with a verdict awarding the plaintiff $4,250. The company has moved for a new trial.

A white man named Miller is haranguing the blacks of Northern Alabama and persuading them to apply to congress for a separate country of their own, from which whites shall be excluded and which will then become a paradise having black lawyears, doctors and merchants. He promises to be the Moses of the movement. His harangues are producing much discontentment among the laborers.

It appears that in districting the state of South Carolina it did not suit the purposes of the radical legislature to make up the Third district out of contiguous territory, one county being separated by 25 miles from the others comprising that district. This fatal constitutional defect will probably unseat Congressman Hoge elected from that district.

Washington, D. C., January 16.—Mr. Pinchback has written to a friend that he will be again in Washington this week to urge action by the senate on his claim to a seat in that body.

On the last ballot for senator in the Kentucky legislature, Saturday the contestants stood as follows: Beck 50; Williams 42; Leslie 29; Wadsworth 14.

THE TOWN OF ABANCY, PERU, DESTROYED BY AN EARTHQUAKE.

Panama, January 3.—Letters have been received in Lima, dated Cusco, December 11, which announce the complete destruction by earthquake, on the 4th of the town of Abancay. Between 4 p. m. of the 4th and 9 a. m. of the 5th no less than thirty-seven shocks occurred several of which were very severe.

The town is said to be completely destroyed, but it is not known if loss of life has occurred. The damage done is very large.

Abancay is a town in Peru, the capital of a province on a river of the same name, sixty-five miles west-southwest of Cusco. It has important sugar refineries. Its population is about five thousand.

VALPARAISO INUNDATED

TWO LIVES LOST AND $1,500,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY DESTROYED.

Panama, January 3.—Telegrams announce a severe flood in Valparaiso. The business part of the city was inundated, two lives lost and $1,500,000 of property destroyed. The flood was caused by heavy rains and stormy winds on the 10th ult.

The net earnings of the North Pennsylvania railroad for the year ending October 31, 1875, were $512,192.34. After paying interest and taxes there remained $160,627 on hand.

SALT FOR THE THROAT.—In these days when a clergyman, whose diseases of the throat as so universally prevalent, and in so many cases fatal, we feel it our duty to say a word in behalf of a simple, and what has been with us most effectual, if not a positive cure for sore throat. For many years past, indeed we may say during the whole of a life of more than forty years we have been subject to sore throat, and more particularly a dry hacking cough, which is not only distressing to ourselves, but to our friends and those whom we are brought into business contact. Last fall we were induced to try what virtue there was in common salt. We commenced by using it three times a day, morning, noon and night. We dissolved a large tablespoon full of pure salt in about half a tumbler full of cold water. With this we gargled the throat most thoroughly just before meal time. The result has been that during the entire winter we were not only free from coughs and colds, but the dry, hacking cough has entirely disappeared. We attribute these satisfactory results solely to the use of the gargle, and most cordially recommend a trial of it to those who are subject to diseases of the throat. Many persons who have never tried the salt gargle have the impression that it is unpleasant. Such is not the case. On the contrary it is pleasant, and after a few days use, no person who loves a nice clean mouth and first rate sharpener of the appetite will abandon it.

COLLIERIES RESUMING.

Pottsville, Pa. Jan. 15.—The Philadelphia and Reading railroad company issued orders to-day to start the Mahanoy places on Monday. A number of collieries worked by the Reading company and private individuals, giving employment to a large number of men and boys, will then resume mining operations.

Mr. Babbitt is not a methodical, watchful, and wary merchant, and has been very successful in spite of his lack of those qualities which usually are deemed essential to business success. He is an inventor, a man more absorbed in the contriving of his invention than in developing a business system with proper checks and guards. Probably also there is not another man in New York who could have lost so many hundred thousand dollars as this lucky soap manufacturer did without missing the money.

BLAINE and COX.

BLAINE ON THE RAMPAGE.

Reviving the Hatreds and Animosities of the War.

Washington, Jan. 10.—In the House today Mr. Randall (Dem., Pa.) moved to suspend the rules in order to proceed to the consideration of the Amnesty bill.

Mr. Blaine (Rep., Me.) suggested that the Centennial Appropriation bill should be first considered, but Mr. Randall insisted on his motion, and the rules were suspended by the requisite two-thirds vote. Mr. Randall then demanded the previous question on the passage of the bill.

Mr. Blaine—Does the gentleman desire to cut off the amendment?

Mr. Randall—I desire to have the previous question seconded, and then I will allow half of the hour, which the rules give me to discussion, to the other side of the House.

Mr. Blaine—The gentleman proposes not to allow any amendment.

Mr. Randall—I will listen to any amendment.

Mr. Blaine—The gentleman knows very well that the previous question cuts off amendments.

Mr. Randall—I am quite aware of the effect of it. I have for twelve years learned its effect in adversity under your direction, and that of your side of the House. [Murmurs of applause on the Democratic side.]

The previous question was seconded—150 to 95.

The main question was ordered. Yeas, 163; nays, 99—a strict party vote.

Mr. Blaine—I desire to say a single word.

Mr. Randall—you may have thirty minutes if you like.

Speaking for the Minority.

Mr. Blaine—The indications of the vote are plain. The bill in its present shape cannot pass. If it fail to pass, I shall immediately, if the Speaker recognize me for that purpose, move that the rules be suspended and the bill brought before the House for consideration.

Mr. Randall—This bill is exactly the same, word for word almost, as the one which the last Republican House passed without even the yeas and nays. Twice have Republican Houses passed this bill, and twice has it been strangled in the Senate. I do not know what has "come over the spirit of the dream" of the Republican party, or of the gentleman from Maine.

Mr. Blaine—I want the opportunity to tell what has come over the spirit of my dream.

Mr. Randall—I ask unanimous consent that you may have thirty minutes.

Mr. Blaine—I do not want to talk except for some practical purpose. I want to talk to an issue. I want to talk in favor of an amendment, and I do not want to be confronted with the statement that that amendment cannot even have the poor privilege of being voted down, and I suppose it would be voted down. I want it to go on to the journal of the House.

Mr. Randall—The gentleman's object is already accomplished if he wants to go before the country as

An Obctructionist to Amnesty.

Mr. Blaine—The gentleman is obstructing amnesty. He is holding down every man in the South and keeping off amnesty because he will not allow us to vote on excluding Jefferson Davis.

Mr. Randall—Did you allow the minority of the House to offer amendments to the Civil Rights bill? [Murmurs of "No, sir," "Not to the Force bill, either," from the Democratic side, and calls for the regular order from both sides.]

The question was then taken and the bill was rejected by a vote of 172 yeas and 97 nays, not the requisite two-thirds in the majority.

Mr. Blaine—I now move to reconsider the vote just taken, and I desire to address the House on the subject.

Blaine's Speech.

The House was soon restored to order, and gave close attention to Mr. Blaine, who said he desired to place on record just what the Republican party has done in the way of amnesty. He said that he and Mr. Randall entered Congress in the midst of the hot flames of war, when the Union was rocking to its foundation, and no man knew whether we had a country or not. He (Mr. Randall) would have been surprised then could he have foreseen that fifteen years afterward sixty gentlemen then in arms against the United States should be admitted to equal privileges with himself on the floor of the House, and all by the grace and magnanimity of the Republican party. Mr. Blaine then reviewed the action of the Republican majority with reference to amnesty, saying that it offered it to all except to those who in addition to general revolt, had violated a peculiar and personal oath to support the Constitution of the United States. That disability, however, was hardly fixed upon the South before we begun in this hall and in the Senate chamber to remove it, the very first bill taking the disability off from 3,526 gentlemen. Then in 1872 a general law was passed removing all political disabilities imposed by the Fourteenth Amendment from all persons except Senators and Representatives in the Thirty-sixth and Thirty seventh Congresses, officers of the judicial and military and naval service of the United States, heads of departments, and foreign Ministers of the United States. Since that act was passed a very considerable number of gentlemen included in it have been specially by name relieved from disability; but since May 27, 1872, in no single instance have disabilities been taken from any man unless upon his respectful petition to Congress that they should be removed. Mr. Blaine said the whole number now under disability is only about 750, and he saw no reason why amnesty should not be granted to them, as it had been to many of the same class. He continued:

A Preliminary to Amnesty.

I am in favor of giving it to them, but in the absence of that respectful form of petition which since the 27th of May, 1872, has become a sort of common law as a preliminary to amnesty. I simply wish to put into the law, that the persons shall go before a United States Court, and in open court, with uplifted hand, swear that they will support, protect and defend the Constitution of the United States. That is all. Gentlemen say that this is a foolish exclusion. Well, yes, it is; but somehow or other I am prejudiced in favor of it. I do not want to impose citizenship on gentlemen. If I am correctly informed, there are some gentlemen on this list who have spoken contemptuously of the idea of their taking citizenship under the United States, and have spoken with great harshness about their associates in the South who have done so. I understand that Mr. Robert Toombs has made a special boast, at watering places in this country and in Europe, that he would not ask the United States for citizenship. We can stand that quite as well as Mr. Toombs [laughter] and if Mr. Robert Toombs is not prepared to come into the United States Court and swear that he means to be a good citizen, let him stay out. I do not think that Congress ought to raise itself into a joint convention and embrace Mr. Robert Toombs gushingly, and beg him to honor and favor us by coming back and taking the highest form of citizenship. Well, what after? My substitute requires that every one of these gentlemen shall show his good faith by taking the oath which all of us take and are glad to take. That is a very small exaction to make as a preliminary to a full restoration to all the rights of citizenship.

JEFFERSON DAVIS EXCEPTED.

In my amendment I have excepted Jefferson Davis from its operations. Now, I do not place that exception on the ground that Mr. Davis was, as he is commonly called, the head and front of the rebellion, because on that ground I do not think it would be tenable. Mr. Davis was just as guilty—no more so, no less so—than thousands of others who will get the benefit of grace and amnesty. Probably he was far less efficient as an enemy of the United States. Probably he was far more useful as a disturber of the Confederacy. It is not because of any particular or special damage which he, above all others, did to the United States, or because he is particularly of any special consequence, that I excepted him. But I except him on this ground, that he is the author, knowingly, deliberately, guilty wilfully, of the gigantic murder and crime at Andersonville. [A member—And Libby.] Libby pales in insignificance as compared to Andersonville. I place it on that ground, and I believe that so rapidly does one event follow on the heels of another in the rapid age in which we live that even those of us who were contemporaneously cognizant of what was transpiring there, still less those of us who have grown up since, have failed to realize the gigantic crime which was there committed. Since the gentleman from Pennsylvania introduced this bill I have task to the occasion to read some of the historial cruelties of the world. I have read over the details of these atrocious massacres under the Duke of Alva in the Low Countries, which are mentioned with a thrill of horror throughout Christendom. I have read the details of St. Bartholomew, which stand out as one of the atrocities beyond imagination. I have read anew the horrors untold and unimagined of the Spanish Inquisition, and I here, before God, measuring my words, knowing their full extent and import, declare that neither the Duke of Alva in the Low Countries, nor the author of the massacre of St. Bartholomew, nor the thumbscrews, dungeons and atrocities of the Spanish Inquisition begin to compare in atrocity with the hideous crime of Andersonville.

Mr Blaine then proceeded to quote from the report of the Committee on the Conduct of the War extracts in reference to the horrors of Andersonville, in which it is said that no pen can describe, no painter sketch, no imagination comprehend its fearful, its unutterable iniquity. He said that the man who administered the Andersonville prison went there by order of Mr. Davis, and was sustained by him. He quoted the order of Gen. Winder to the battery of Florida artillery, directing it, on receiving notice of the approach of the enemy, to open fire with grapeshot on the 35,000 poor wretches confined within the Andersonville stockade. Mr. Blaine continued:

ONE OF JEFF. DAVIS'S GREAVEST CRIMES.

Now, I do not arraign the Southern people for this. God forbid that I should charge any people with sympathizing with such an order. There were many evidences of great uneasiness among the Southern people about it, and one of the greatest crimes of Mr. Davis was that he concealed it from the Southern people. Now, this is not a proposition to punish Mr. Davis. There is nothing attempting to do that. I frankly say that I always thought that the indictment of Mr. Davis at Richmond, under the administration of Mr. Johnson, was a weak step, for he was indicted only for that for which he was guilty in common with every other gentleman who went into the confederate movement, and therefore there was no particular reason for singling him out for indictment. But I will undertake to say this, and with good deliberation, that there is not a civilized government on the face of the globe, very certainly not a European government, which would not have arrested Mr. Davis, or which, when it had him in its power, would not have tried him for maltreatment of prisoners of war, and shot him within thirty days.

SPEECH OF HON. S. S. COX IN REPLY TO MR. BLAINE ON THE AMNESTY BILL.

He (Mr. Cox) ventured to say that there was no precedent in history and no canon in political philosophy which the party now in the minority on this floor had not outraged by the rejection of clemency, by its persistence in making reprisals in time of peace. The gentleman from Maine had began by a reference to the Duke of Alva, and there was no doubt that that gentleman and his party had been, since the war, at least, quite familiar with that history. The history of the Netherlands under the Duke of Alva was the history of radicalism, spoliation, murder, death and tyranny in the south since 1865. [Derisive laughter on the republican side of the house and applause on the democratic side.] He would refer the gentleman to a precedent two thousand years old, and would say that all history was filled with such precedents, to the effect that nations should not erect monuments to vengeance; that nations should not erect monuments except to foreign conquest—never monuments to domestic calamity. It had been reserved to the gentleman from Maine to fly in the face of all history—pagan history, Hebraic history, Christian history, and Christian doctrine—and to issue in this year of grace and jubilee his anathema maranatha against the south. For such he had a purpose [spoken with ironical emphasis] which purpose would appear as he proceeded. He (Mr. Cox), took issue with the gentleman from Maine when he said that the republican party had been clement and amnestical. It was not true. It was not true during the war; it had not been true since the war, and it was not true to-day. Whenever that party had proposed any element policy it had been sure to spoil it by some peddling operation. [Laughter.] He (Mr. Cox) had the honor to be a member of this house at the beginning of the war, and he also had the honor to bring forward the first measure for the exchange of prisoners. He asked whether the record of the federal administration was all right in the matter of exchange during the war. He had it on the authority of sixty gentlemen present, who had been in the confederate army, that no order had been issued at any time in the south with reference to prisoners of war as to rations or clothing which did not apply equally to confederate soldiers. Ex-parte affidavits taken by that humbug committee on the conduct of the war could not contravert the facts of history. These facts were to be determined on a fair issue made, so far as the confederate government was concerned. The orders of that government, whatever might be the bad conduct of certain officers under it, had been couched in a spirit of fairness and humanity. He spoke sneeringly in reference to the remark of Mr. Blaine that southern gentlemen were now members of the house through the grace of the republican party, and he said: "Down on your knees, gentlemen of the south, before his majesty of Maine!" [Loud laughter on the democratic side.] He (Mr. Cox) had labored in this house to mitigate the severities of civil war. The democrats then on the floor had been powerless to avert most of its calamity, but they had tried to mitigate its severity. They had spoken against all those means which had destroyed industry and property; which had burned libraries, poisoned wells, and done anything else but make war the duello between fighting men in the field; but the republican party had not pursued that course, but almost to the end of the war, until Mr. Lincoln's proclamation of amnesty, the same spirit had prevailed which provoked retaliation and perpetuated war. When the amnesty of Mr. Lincoln was proclaimed it was proclaimed in a spirit, oh! how different from that of the gentleman from Maine of to-day. He had no doubt that the spirit of Mr. Lincoln looked down in sadness on the gentleman when he made his speech to-day. "Malice towards none, charity towards all," Jefferson Davis included. With him there had been no exceptions, no restrictions, no odious test oaths. The gentleman from Maine could not have been raised in a Christian church, or in any church which taught the doctrine of Him who spake as never man spake. He [Mr. Cox] could not tell, and the nation did not know the church that the gentleman was raised in. [Laughter.] But one thing he did know, that if that gentleman had read the Sermon on the Mount aright he never would have made the red and stormy speech which he made to-day. Mr. Cox then proceeded to give a history of the various attempts of amnesty, in the course of which Mr. Blaine inquired of him how the southern gentlemen who were members of the house had got here? Mr. Cox replied that they got here because the south wanted honest representatives, and the republicans down there were not honest.

Mr. Blaine. But will the gentleman tell us how they got amnesty?

Mr. Cox. They got it from the force of popular sentiment, which enabled a few good men on your side of the house to join with the good men on this side to compel amnesty. [Loud laughter.]

Mr Cox went on to give a history of the amnesty legislation in congress, and referred to the fact that the colored men voted generally for amnesty. He characterized this by saying that the colored troops fought nobly [laughter], and that was a pretty comment upon the white side of the house. He spoke of Mr. Butler's bill for amnesty having an exception in it. The Rob Roy Macgregor exception, just as the substitute proposed by the gentleman from Maine, had a Rob Roy Macgregor exception, in imitation of the spirit of the English towards the Scotch 200 years ago. That bill of Mr. Butler's, he stated, had a curious title. It was a bill for full oblivion and the full pardon of all things done in the rebellion; but when the details of the bill came to be looked into, it was found to be a bill of oblivion of all alive with memory. It was all story, like a western river in a freshet. It was a bill of pardon which was punishment. One section of the bill had in an amnesty for the men, officers and agents of the confederate government who had been engaged in reconstruction. What had they been doing, these sweet scented agents of reconstruction, that Butler should amnesty them? Had they been stealing? Had they been tyranizing? Had they been upturning legislatures? Had they been running riot over helpless and conquered people? This was the sort of amnesty offered to the people of the south by Mr. Butler. He wondered that the gentleman from Maine did not have that section incorporated in his amendment. That bill of Mr. Butler's was so bad even a fraz republican house to pass. Mr. Cox then referred to the amnesty bill reported last session from the committee rules, and in contradiction to one of Mr. Blaine's statements, in regard to that bill said that he appealed to his colleauge, Mr. Randall, of Pennsylvania, to God, and to the record.

Mr. Blaine interposed the remark that the gentleman from New York followed the example of Mr. Dogberry and put his colleague's first.

Mr. Cox retorted that he would give Mr. Blaine enough of the dogs before he got through. [Loud laughter.] He said that he would appeal not merely to Providence or his colleague (Mr. Randall), but to the record, to show that almost the identical bill which was now opposed by the distinguished gentleman from Maine had then received his acquiescence.

Mr. Cox went on to read from the record the proceedings in regard to the amnesty bill of last year, in the course of which Mr. Lawrence of Ohio, appears to have asked Mr. Maynard whether the bill included Jefferson Davis; alluding to which Mr. Cox said that he remembered this same Mr. Lawrence saying, in 1867 or '69, that what he demanded for the south was a fratricide funeral, and this, said he, was five years after the war, and illustrates the benignity of the republican gentlemen. He remembered when the amnesty bill passed, the aureole that shone around the brow of Lamon of Iowa, the centennial glow that beamed on the face of Mr. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, and as to the gentleman from Maine, he reminded him of the apocalyptic angel of the sun. He was so bright and beautiful that it was impossible to look upon him. [Laughter.] Why was that gentleman (Mr. Blaine) taking it all back now? It was not in order to attribute motives to gentlemen, and he would not do it. He knew that the gentleman from Maine was known to be a candidate for the Presidency, but that was no reason why he should be a mean man. He was the last man to whom he (Cox) would attribute any bad motive. But one thing was very curious, and that was that he (Blaine) was antagonizing President Grant on this subject. He (Cox) did not like the looks of that. [Laughter.] He therefore called on republican gentlemen, and especially on that little knot of colored members who fought so nobly, and who were now fighting for the third term, to vote down this obnoxious exception proposed by the gentleman from Maine. Had not the President in his annual message of December, 1873, renewed his previous recommendation for general amnesty? But General Grant was a soldier, and not a scurvy politician. [Laughter.] To be sure, General Grant had made some little trouble down south, in Arkansas, Louisiana and other states, but he had never proposed an exceptional, partial amnesty. He wore the plume of a soldier, and the plume of a soldier, as some poet has said, even in the din and fire of battle, could be waved by the breath of zephyr. How could he contrast the conduct of the gentleman from Maine with that of General Grant without giving his views on the presidential question? [Laughter] and that he did not want to do. They had all come here together by the same "tidal wave." Those men from the south had been sitting there taking little contemptible insults from the other side about the organization of the House, while the fact was that more maimed Union soldiers were appointed subordinate officers in the house under democratic officials than had been appointed in the last house. He condemned the course of the gentleman from Maine in raking up the embers of hate, and he intimated that his speech was a bad, malicious, mischievious speech, and one that would never elect him to the Presidency if he lived for a thousand years. [Vociferous laughter.] In conclusion he referred to the story told by Livy of a Roman general, who, having conquerred Philip of Macedon, had it announced unexpectedly by a herald to the people of Greece, at the Isthmian games, that their taxes should remain forever abolished, and no more record should remain of the tyranny exercised by the Romans on the Greeks; that was the year of Grecian jubilee. He in this jubilee year of 1876 would like to have a herald proclaim from the capital, the delivery of the south from republican exactions and bad rule, and the rushing in of that glorious, blessed light which cometh from above, and which will shine on the dome and architecture of the temple of American freedom. [Loud applause.]

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THIS WILL NOTIFY THE PUBLIC

of our intention to put NEW and LOWER PRICES on much of our Stock.

THE YEAR'S CLOSING OUT SALE WILL COMMENCE at HALF PAST SIX O'CLOCK, EACH WEEK DAY MORNING, and CONTINUE UNTIL OUR FALL AND WINTER STOCK IS SOLD.

THE MAIN FACT IS:

We have made up TOO MANY OVERCOATS and SUITS for this year, and to transfer our Stock into Cash needed for preparation for 1876, we will make *certain sacrifices* which will be apparent ON AND AFTER WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER FIRST, when we shall have gone through our Salesrooms and cut off Profits, and even a part of the cost, from many of our present prices.

To be very exact in stating this matter, as we do not intend that any advertisement or custom of our house shall mislead the public in the least particular, we think it proper to say, that this Mark Down, whilst it applies to

A THOUSAND AND MORE OVERCOATS,
A THOUSAND AND MORE BUSINESS COATS,
HUNDREDS OF DRESS COATS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND VESTS,
SEVERAL THOUSAND PAIRS OF PANTS,

and extends throughout our house, yet there are some lots in which (as they have already been marked at close prices,) we shall make no change.

WE DESIRE TO ANNOUNCE THAT THIS IS

OUR FINAL and ONLY MARK DOWN THIS SEASON,

SO THAT NONE NEED WAIT FOR LOWER Prices.

THE STEP WE TAKE WILL WONDERFULLY AID THOSE WHO FEEL LIKE ECONOMIZING.

THE TERMS OF THE SALE ARE THE USUAL TERMS OF OUR HOUSE:

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4.—A *Full Guarantee* given for each garment.

The Stock we offer is all NEW, and is not "BOUGHT" or "WHOLESALE" stock but our own

Carefully Made Clothing.

It will be remembered

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY 20, JAN. 1876.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 826, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Sect. H. P. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 337, F. & A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sect. W. B. MINGLE, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, P of H, meets on Saturday afternoon on or after each full moon, at their Hall.
J. J. ARNEY.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us Items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of five new Subscribers, with the *cash*, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞ Subscribers to the REPORTER, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Rev. Shoemaker will administer the Lord's supper in the Reformed church at Aaronsburg on Sunday forenoon, next.

——Michael Musser is appointed postmaster at Aaronsburg, in place of John Cronmiller, who resigned.

——Dr. J. R. Alexander has arrived from Michigan and will hang out his shingle here. This will make four doctors for Centre Hall, and the only way to manage them will be for folks to keep well for spite.

——B. F. Arney sent a hen egg to the Reporter office which measures 6x7½ and weighs 3½ oz. Who can beat Ben? Any fellow in the west a bigger egg to show?

—— The weather since 16 has been mild and spring like again—cloudy and a little rain by by spells—the roads are very muddy.

——Beautiful Hair Switches made out of your own combings—50 cts. per ounce. Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall.

——A quart of Brisbin's Baltimore tub-oysters will make a stew for a family. And they are always nice, fresh, plump and fat. He keeps the best.

——Letter heads, envelopes, bill heads, &c., printed at the Reporter office in city style and at less than city prices. We have the fastest little job press in the county. Send in your orders by mail.

——J. T. Lee, of this place, has invented an instantaneous shaft and pole coupler which is simple and perfect, doing away with the old and tedious method of fastening shafts and poles to wagons.

——The compositor made a mistake last week in a local item. "Sunbury Creek," should read "Sinking Creek."

——It will pay! What will pay? Why read Sechler's advertisement in the Reporter and you'll find what will pay.

——The new Methodist church at Pleasant Gap will be dedicated on Sunday Jan. 30.

——Mr. Garver, of near this place, informs us that on the first day of January, he observed quite a number of large grasshoppers along the mountain, no doubt lured out by the genial rays of the sun, it being a very warm day. No doubt they got up the trees to look out for nice clover patches to feed on.

——On 2d of Jan., Mr. Wash. Loneberger killed a garter snake which was about three feet long. His snakeship no doubt thought that summertime had come as the weather was so remarkably mild.

—— We have a new Auctioneer among us. Mr. George Koch is ready to cry any and all sales, big and little. George has a loose, comical tongue, and will put a sale through in short order and to entire satisfaction. Give him a trial.

——If any of our farmers desire to see a two-horse wagon that will recommend itself, they should call at Wilson & Hicks', Bellefonte, who have two splendid, iron mounted Jackson wagons, manufactured in Michigan, of the best seasoned material, excelling any thing yet manufactured in that line of wagons. The Jackson Wagon took the premium over all other wagons at the New York state fair, and any farmer or fearuster examining these wagons at Wilson & Hicks' will admit their excellence and superiority.

——Any and every thing made up out of hair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Spangler's hotel, Centre Hall. Orders received by stage or mail.

——An early report of the proceedings of the Centre Co. Teacher's Institute was promised us for publication, but was not sent us. As the proceedings were already printed in the other papers, we deem them too late and stale for publication now.

——A subscriber of the Reporter at Orbisonia, Huntingdon county, Pa, writes: The Rockhill Iron & Coal Co., has now a No. 1 furnace in blast since Jan. 1, 1876, making from forty to fifty tons of metal per day; it takes about one hundred hands to do the work around the furnace besides miners and mechanics of all kinds. The company has its own railroad starting at Mount Union, southward to Robertsdale, where their coal mines are. The furnaces are in the outskirts of Orbisonia, making it a prosperous looking place. Wages low, one dollar and upwards, per day.

No. 2 furnace is not quite ready to start—but may by next spring. The Company has an abundance of ore within a half mile of the furnaces.

——SANDS.—Isaac Strunk moves from the Foster farm (now Jordan's) to Haines twp., on the And. Stover property, now also Jos. Jordan's. Wm. Jordan moves on the Foster farm.——Illinois is beat, and Sam Harter of Gregg does it by killing a hog that dressed 566, and now Mr. Swartz with his 453 Illinois porker must step out. Centre county against Illinois.——Chas. Brumgard, of Miles twp., in jumping from the haymow landed on top of a forkhandle standing upright in some fodder on the barnfloor, laying him up a few days with severe pain.

——Old wigs made as good as new, at Spangler's hotel, Centre Hall.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.—The largest clothing house in America is that of the firm whose name heads this notice and is located at Sixth and Market streets, Phila. Read what they say in their advertisement on the second page of this paper. They will do all they promise, and will give each purchaser a guarantee that their goods are sold as low as possible, and then will take them back inside of ten days if unworn and the customer is not satisfied with them.

——Any and every thing made up out of hair. Satisfaction guaranteed. Spangler's Hotel, Centre Hall. Orders received by stage or mail.

☞ A new Golden Tongue Organ, one of the finest toned instruments made, for sale at this office. Also a Ryder organ, good as new. Either of these instruments offered at a bargain.

——If you wish a first class sewing machine, buy the New American of Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——The celebrated Australian Diamond Pebble spectacles, are superior to the ordinary glass spectacle, affording relief to the eyes, and suited for all ages, are sold by M. Straus, Bellefonte, Pa. 16dec3m

——If you wish a sewing machine at Granger prices, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa. 21 oct 3m.

Subscribe for the Reporter—don't depend on your neighbor's copy always.

IMPORTANT TO BUILDERS.—The undersigned is now prepared to sell Brick at his kilns at Centre Hall to suit purchasers, at reasonable rates, also to furnish or contract Brickwork. S. S. FARNER,
7 oct y

Mr. George Rohland, of Williamsport, has a cherry and crab apple tree in his yard, which was in bloom week before last.

——The Young Men's Christian Association, of this place, will hold a "Gospel meeting" in the Reformed church, on Friday next. Both sexes are invited to come. All that attend should take an interest in the meeting.

——Mr. E. M. Leitzel, writes us from Ridgly, Dody co., Neb., Jan. 8: We have beautiful weather here—I never saw summer all winter until I came to Nebraska. Who should come to Nebraska? Not the lazy man—not the man that wants to make his living without work. The class needed here are those sons of toil who want homes of their own, and who if they have a little money are willing to rough it for five years to get a good start in life. Of course the more money that is brought here the more rapidly will progress be made if judiciously handled. The man who comes here with a few thousand dollars and invests carefully in stock adds its natural increase to his capital, will soon be comparatively independent; often those who come can only raise a team make their first start by breaking prairies at $3 per acre—two acres can be broken in a day with a good team. I have often wondered how some men who came here with nothing but their clothes and good health succeeded in making a start on these prairies they got no offices and were not known to steal, and yet they managed to get an ox-team and from that rose to the ownership of land and herds of cattle. Some men come west who were never intended by nature for this country; they never succeeded anywhere, and remember only the advantages of their old homes and none of the disadvantages, and begin to curse the country. If they can beg enough money from their eastern friends they soon return and then tell fearful stories about Nebraska.

——SAD INJURY.—On last Friday at Snodglass' barn near Cedar Springs, while handling sheaves, a lad named Richard P. Emerick, son of Samuel Emerick, aged about 12 years, got his hand caught in the thresher and it was torn off and thrown on the straw. His arm was dressed by Drs McCloskey and Hughes, and he seems to be getting along very well at last report. The efforts to put him under the influence of a narcotic while doctoring the arm, all failed, and the unfortunate lad had to bear all the pain of the operation without relief.—*Lock Haven Dem.*

For the Reporter.

A VOICE FROM BOALSBURG.

Answer to the complaint made by a member of Boalsburg Band in the Watchman of Jan. 7th, 1876, as regards the manner in which they were treated: First, "being treated like dogs," is a lie; 2nd, "being compelled to wait until the last table" is another lie; and 3rd, that the "half of the members did not get anything to eat" is an untruth; and the parties that complained did not, in all probability, have enough at home to supply their wants or else they would know better. The parties who are saying the Band will not go to Centre Hall again are not the proper authorities.

PENN HALL AND VICINITY.

The weather of last week, turned the key as it were on some farmers, who, it appeared were making too much headway in tilling their soil.

On Monday of last week Mr. Krumrine of Spring Mills sent his buggy to J. Condo's shop in order to have it repaired. It was left standing in front of the shop, and being a very stormy day the wind took it back across the pike and down over that high hill all haphazard, using it up badly.

CAPTAIN JACK.

TRAVERSE JURORS, 1st WEEK,

Harris—Samuel Wilson, John Bricker, Kenry Moyer, jr., Joseph Peters, I. Womer.
Worth—H Ossman, Jacob Woodring.
Philipsburg—M Adams.
Spring—S. Heverly, J H Barnhart, Joseph Ross.
Union—Joseph Hutton.
Ferguson—Harvey Yarnell, Frank Bottorf.
Burnside—S Dixon.
Miles—Jer Jones, N. Bowersox, Wm Kramer.
Snowshoe—N. Bower.
Walker—Mich Hubler.
Boggs—A C Witherite, H. L. Barnhart, Jos Krider.
Milesburg—Joseph Smith, J. B. Hahn, John Proudfoot, W A Kerlin.
Haines—Levi Burd, N. Leitzel, F. Dutweiler.
College—Jas Glenn, D. Wagner, Geo. Musser.
Penn—Dennis Luse, Henry Smith, Sam Bame.
Bellefonte—P G Meek, A Armor, E Brown, W W Montgomery, S A. Brew.
Patton—John Musser, P B Waddle.
Potter—Daniel Flisher, A Lukenbach.
Gregg—Wm. Shull.
Benner—Martin Mies.

Traverse 2nd Week.

Worth—A C Cowher.
Harris—John Homan, Dan'l Stewart.
Howard boro—H S Lucas.
Huston—O Wilson.
Bellefonte boro—Ed Graham, Jas Summerville, S Vantries, F Downing.
Spring—T Shearer, John Noll, Is Kaufman, John Hoy, H. Kline.
Haines—John Zeigler, J Yarger.
Potter—J Harkins, Sam'l Slack. Mich Condo, John Rishel.
Penn—Henry Kramer, John Moyer, Laberty—M. D. Berlew.
Howard twp—W C Leathers, T Butler.
Miles—B W Royer, Jacob Hazel.
Gregg—Daniel Lose, E Fetterhold, F. Jameson.
Philipsburg—R Musser G. F Hoop, Benner—Wm. Tate.
Marion—Cal Yearick.
Snowshoe—G W Minster.
College—Sam'l Wasson.

Grand Jury—January Term.

Marion—W A Peters,
Miles—Sam'l Gramly, J C Burkett, J C Smith.
College—Wm Jackson, Robert Kendel.
Ferguson—J B Ard.
Patton—Sam'l Homan.
Milesburg—A M'Clain.
Spring—N Lucas.
Boggs—Austin Curtin.
Harris—Henry Frederick.
Philisburg—Alf Jones.
Penn—L D Zerby.
Bellefonte—H Twitmire.
Howard—C H Welsh.
Gregg—Green Decker, Daniel Burrell, J W Evans.
Benner—E P Tate.
Worth—S Turner.
Snowshoe—Wm Stewart, J T Lucas.

Trial List—1st Week, January Term

A J Treut vs W W Brown.
David Keller vs L C & S C RR Co.
Maley & Bordrow vs G F Hoop.
Thomas Wickersham vs Benj Rich.
W L Musser et ux vs W P McManus.
G F Hoops vs A W Snyder.
J M Wagner vs Jacob Taylor.
C Hussell & co vs Geo Reber.
Wm. Harkins' Ad'm vs G Durst.
Jno Brett vs Geo Rudy et al.
Centre Co Banking co vs R H Stine Adm'r
Eliza Haupt vs Isaac Haupt.
Jacob Bower vs Jno Bowersox.
S Stephens vs S Hoover.
William Dilger vs J T Conlley et ux.

Trial List for Second Week.

John Irwin jr vs W W Brown et al.
Charles McCafferty vs J F Potter.
Geo A Bayard vs Isaac Haupt.
M D Gray vs E J Pruner.
W L Musser et ux vs Sankey and Bro.
Packer & Packer vs Mann & Confer.
J Devling vs R H Downing.
Bird Coal and Iron Co vs Wm Holt.
Wm. Young vs Cline Quigley.
John Hoy vs Cline Quigley.
Isaac Womer use of vs P Liggett.
M Feidler vs D Weidensaul.
Wm Jones et ux vs Jos Miller et ux.
Alex Shannon vs H Witmer.
C Hafley vs H B Fulmer.
J H Friday vs Penna RR Co.
Rood Bros vs John F Fowler.
Owen McClain vs Penna RR co.
Wm. Young vs Geo Furst.
Isaac Guggenheimer vs B W Way.
P McCaffery vs Mary J B Valentine et al
Levi Jones vs Sam'l Stephens.
R H Duncan vs Elias Musser.
M S Decker vs J K Miller.
A Walker use of vs Geo Gramley's exc'is.

——If your wish a sewing machine of any manufacture apply to Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

——JOHN S. MILLER, Tailor, of Millheim, is putting up the best of work and the public would do well to call upon him, as his prices and work suit the times. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have seen some of his work and find it equal to that of the best of tailors. One door east of Weiser's smith shop. 21 oct 6m.

——If you wish to exchange your old sewing machine for a new one, address Bunnell & Aiken, Milroy, Pa.

NITTANY VALLEY BREVITIES.

"Freeze out" is in vogue.
Small-pox is diminishing.
This is leap year but dont leap.
New year, thus far, has been changeable, yet charming.
The schools in Walker township were all closed excepting two, for several days last week, on account of smallpox, funerals and weddings. Those teachers who were attending weddings, are among the number who spoke depreciatingly of our Co. Institute, and taught that week on the ground that it did not pay to lose the time. Such stuff as that is only susceptible of moving the Hindoo.

The singing class at Zion, formerly conducted by Prof. Curns of Lock Haven, but now placed under the efficient management of Prof. A. J. Swartz, re-opened last Saturday evening with good prospects for its usual success. It numbers about 50 scholars.

The Eagle Hotel, (Hublersburg) under the proprietorship of Dr. Mike Hubler, is becoming one of the most accommodating places to stop at along that way, and strangers are made to feel at home by the proprietor's entertaining conversational abilities; however, the Dr. still prosecutes his profession, which is that of a veterinarian, when business is not so rushing.

Some Boss Tweed has been recently making a general after night visit to the school-houses in this region and helped himself to the most valuable books. This was a base trick; and, if the perpetrator is discovered, it will undoubtedly be made hot business for him.

A protracted meeting has been in progress for several weeks in the Evangelical church at Zion under the supervision of Rev. Detwiler, who it is believed, spares no effort in trying to make it a success. Up to the present it has resulted in the conversion of 5 souls. The Reformed church at Hublersburg is now completed with the exception of several days painting. CON DENCER.

THE DYNAMITE PLOT.

The following particulars respecting the dynamite explosion at Bremerhaven are from the Weiser Zeting. It appears that just before the Mosel was about to sail, a cart, containing four cases and a barrel, was being unloaded for shipment. Suddenly a terrible explosion occurred. The effect was horrible. The quay was then thronged with people—partly belonging to the steamer, partly spectators, and partly passengers who had remained there to take a last farewell of their friends.

An eye witness who stood under the gangway of the Mosel, on hearing the terrific report, saw a number of black lumps flying about in the air, whilst very few of the persons on land remained visible. Apprehending a boiler explosion, he threw himself flat on deck, where he received a volley of sand, broken glass, fragments of flesh, bones, etc. The devastation on board the Mosel was terrific. No skylight was left; the cabins aft, starboard and port, were either crushed in or bulged out by the presure, or altogether smashed; the side plates of the ship were burst; the ports, with their glasses and rivets, forced inwards, and the whole ship was besmeared with blood and stuck over with pieces of flesh and other human debris.

In the hold and all parts of the ship were found arms, legs and other portions of the human frame; thus the lower hold received some limbs through the open hatchways. The sides of the hatchways were burst by the pressure, and the front of the navigation cabin on deck stove in. The whole ship was littered with glass shreds, which even filled the dishes from the steam kitchen as they were being served to the 'tween deck or steerage passengers.

The tug got off comparatively unhurt, being so much more below the quay line than the Mosel; still, the whole of its deck was destroyed. The crew came off with a mere fright, only the engineers and stokers having been hurt slightly. On land, where the package had been unloaded, a hole had been produced from six to seven feet deep. The whole place was strewn with limbs, shreds of dress, etc. In large reeking pools of blood you might see here an arm, there a calf, intestines, mutilated busts, etc,

Amongst the most horrible details of this calamity is the fate of the Etmer family, who were seeing off one of their sons to California. The father, mother, son and son-in-law are dead, all four; the daughter-in-law's arm and her child's hand are off. The case which exploded had been in the care of the carrier Westermann, of Bremerhaven, and was accompanied on its way to the steamer by a Mr. Tumforde, of whom it is said all trace has been lost. The cart has been shattered into thousands of splinters, and the poor horse had his four feet blown off near the hoofs.

The scene at the hospital dead house was of the most harrowing character. The mutilated remains filled a large basket which four strong men could hardly carry. There were also a number of heads, which from time to time were inspected by people looking for friends or relatives. About thirty wounded persons were in the hospital; many others were in private houses. Nearly every family in the little town has suffered severely.

ANNUAL STATEMENT.

Office of the Farmer's Mutual Fire Insurance Comp. of Centre County, Pa.

CENTRE HALL, Jan. 10, 1876.

In compliance with the provisions of their charter, the directors present the eighteenth annual statement of the transactions of the Company.

ASSETTS.

Bills receivable, being premium notes due and payable by members for insurance the past year		$29,535 28
On which there has been paid		717 91
Leaving due on premium notes taken the past year		$28,819 37
To which add cash in the treasury		254 70
Total available assetts of the Company the past year		$29,072 07

EXPENSES.

Compensation to directors	$ 99 91	
Salary of Sec'y	150 00	
Salary of Treas	50 00	
Printing, office rent, postage & stationary	119 24	
Election board	5 00	
Thomas M. Allen, loss on Mdse	235 00	
C. F. Harlacher on stable	293 00	
Wm. Boal on wash house	5 00	
		$957 15
Total accruing assetts and funds of the Company the past year after deducting expenses		28,114 92
To which add funds reported of previous year	$109,829 85	
Minus notes expired and cancelled	21,940 03	
		$87,889 82
Making the total available assetts of the Company this day		$116,004 74
Risks and insurances taken the past year	$374,438 49	
Same reported for previous years	4,701,261 35	
Grand total risks and insurances taken since organization		$5,075,699 84
From which deduct policies		$2,430,576 97
Expired and cancelled		$2,645,122 87
Due the Company from Agents		$1,792 32

At an election held the same day, the following named members were elected directors for the ensuing year:

J. W. Campbell, J. W. Krumrine, Henry Keller, Joseph Baker, John Rishel, John H. Keller, George Buchanan, S. J Henry, Amos Alexander, J. G. Meyer, Sam'l Gramly, and John Wolf.

Whereupon the board organized and elected the following officers:

President—Geo. Buchanan.
Vice President—Henry Keller.
Secretary—D. F. Luse, pro tem.
Treasurer—Henry Wittmer.

D. F. LUSE, Sec'y. GEO. BUCHANAN, Prest.

The Sultan of Turkey is the most expensive monarch in the world. Perhaps the Court of Solomon afforded some prededent for the scale of his luxury, but it certainly has no more modern parallel. His servants at the palace number 3,500, the kitchen employing 500, the stables 400, the menagerie 200, and other items accordingly. The menagerie is a special hobby of the Sultan's, and it is one of the most remarkable collections in the world. He pays it daily visits, and every man-of war that visits foreign ports brings accessions of new beasts. The Sultan's wives and concubines number 1,200, 500 more than Solomon's family. Wealthly Mohammedans, whenever they purchase a specially beautiful slave, send her with their compliments to the Sultan, and he never refuses. To take care of this harem are fifty doctors, 150 eunuchs and 100 messengers. Seven thousand persons are daily fed in the palace, and the table alone costs $2,500,000 yearly. The harem requires nearly a million dollars yearly to keep it up. The total expenses of the Sultan for these and other purposes are $8,000,000 a year. And meantime famine stalks abroad throughout Turkey, the slaving peasants are rising in bloody rebellion against the cormorant tax gatherers, and the Empire is falling to pieces.

Mr. B. T. Babbitt, the soap manufacturer, who let his cashier steal several hundred thousand dollars from him, and did not know it till he was told of it, must be either a very incompetent or a very careless business manager. He had no suspicions excited against his cashier, until after he had been five years in his service, and the defalcation as now ascertained was over $300,000. In 1873 he dismissed Beckwith on suspicion only, and not until the 1st of last November did he begin to hunt up evidence against him, and then he was occupying a new place of trust. How much of Mr. Babbitt's profits were stolen is shown by the reported fact that the receipts of the last eighteen months during which Beckwith was employed, were less than those of the eighteen months immediately succeeding his discharge by $673,000, notwithstanding that a reduction in prices had in the mean time taken place, such as would, on the same sales, have reduced the receipts by $100,000. This exhibits an extraordinary state of things in the soap establishment of Mr. Babbitt; a degree of carelessness which offered a premium on dishonesty in a clerk who was clear-headed enough to see the opportunity open to him to dip into his employer's receipts, and who was not restrained by the most impregnable principle. No merchant is justified in so tempting his servants.

SNYDER COUNTY.

A one story brick building in Middleburg, Snyder county, owned by J. W. Dreese and occupied by C. C. Seebold as a store, was destroyed by fire on the 22nd ult.

The Selinsgrove and North Branch Railroad was disposed of at Sheriff's sale at the Keystone hotel, Selinsgrove, on Monday a week for $1,030. J. W. Gangler became the purchaser.

It appears that the new system of multiplex telegraphy, by which eight messages were recently sent over a wire at the same time from Milwaukee and back, through a circuit of 200 miles, is accomplished, not by the use of marking or printing apparatus, but by instruments adapted to receiving certain musical tones or notes. The wire will transmit different wave sounds, but each transmitter's instrument will produce only one, and the corresponding receiving instrument will respond to that one only. Here the Morse alphabet comes in, short and long sounds taking the place of dots and dashes.

The Hartford Post gives the following record of mild winters during the past century, taken from J. A. Wheelock's History of the Science of the atmosphere: 1768-9, 1744-5, 1797-8, 1806-7, 1821-2, 1831-2, 1831-2, 1842-3, 1854-5, 1860-1, were all very mild. In January, 1832, the weather was uniformly mild and spring-like during the whole month, and many of the farmers in this section were seen ploughing their fields. The warm weather prevailed so long that many of the spring birds came back to be sadly disappointed, as the following February and March were very cold.

Cincinnati, O., January 15.—The total number of hogs killed this season is 450,150; the number killed up to this same date last season was 423,282.

The net profits of the Reading railroad on its business for 1875 are $4,630,768, a decrease as compared with 1874 of $1,189,437.

PUBLIC SALE!

Will be sold at public sale, at the residence of the subscriber at Centre Hall, on JANUARY 27th, at 1 o'clock, the following property: Two Horses, one 2-horse Wagon, Excelsior Reaper and Mower, Horse Hay Rake, Plow, Harrow, Cultivator, Snovel-plow, 1 Ross Grain Drill, 1 Spring Wagon, Fanning-mill, Sled, Hayladders, Rakes, Forks, Doubletrees, Singletrees, Chains, Crosscut Saw, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms made known on day of sale.
13 jan. WM. ERHARD.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.

The following accounts have been examined and passed by me and remain filed of Record in this Office for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others in any way interested and will be presented to the Orphans Court of Centre county, on Wednesday the 24 day of January, A. D., 1875, for confirmation and allowance.

1. The account of John Kerstetter, guardian of John Ungart, one of the children and heirs of Molly Ungart late of Penn Twp, dec'd.

2. The account of John Deihl, guardian of Mary Etian, and Wesley Etian, the children and heirs of Wm. Etian, dec'd, in account with said Mary and Wesley.

3. The account of Jacob Walker, guardian of Frank Lucas, Mitchel Lucas and Jane Eliza Lucas, minor children of Nelson Lucas late of Snow Shoe twp, dec'd.

4. The account of Robert Hammill, guardian of John L. Hammill, minor child of Margaret Hammill, late of Harris township, dec'd.

5 The account of Carrie E. Wolf and Peter Hoffer, administrators of the estate of Simon S. Wolf, late of Potter, twp., dec'd.

The final account of H. Y. Stitzer, guardian of Elizabeth Heintzleman, minor child of George Heintzleman one of the children and heirs of George Heintzleman late of Harris twp, dec'd.

Register's Office } J. H. MORRISON,
Dec. 25. } Register.

'76 Centennial. '76

FURNITURE.

GREAT Reduction in Prices.

Now is the time to buy, as I have on hand a large Stock I will offer it at panic prices for the next SIXTY DAYS FOR GASH,

Cheaper than it can be bought Elsewhere.

which a few of the following prices will show: Cane Seat Chairs as low as $7.00. Wood Seat Chairs $6.00 and upward; Bedsteads $3 50 to $13 00. A good Bureau for $11.00. Chamber Suits, Extension Tables, Bookcases, and all other Furniture in proportion to the above prices. Please call and examine our work.

JOHN CAMP,
6 jan 2m. Milroy.

Grain, Seeds and Produce.

FARMERS LOOK THIS WAY,

and bring your grain of all kinds,
Clover Seed, Pork.
Poultry, &c., &c., &c.,

to Milroy—mill ware-house—where you will at all times receive the highest cash prices for the same. Salt, plaster, Coal, Fish, &c. for sale. D. SHELMIRE,
18 nov 3 m

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the account of William Weaver, committee of Edward D. Weaver a lunatic, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre co., and will be presented to the Court for confirmation at January term, next. A. WILLIAMS,
dec 2 Prothonotary.

J. H. KELLER'S VENDUE.—Will be sold at public outcry, 2 miles east of Boalsburg, on the farm formerly belonging to Joseph Meyer, on Wednesday, the 23 day of February, the following property, to wit: Seven head of work horses, 3 year old colts, 7 head of young cattle, 7 milk cows, 7 shoats. Two 4-horse Plantation wagons, Buckeye reaper and Mower, one 2-horse spring wagon—good as new 1 set of hayladders 1 sulky, 1 horsepower, Excelsior Reaper and Mower, Jr. Excelsior Mower, Canon Cornsheller, Circular Woodsaw, Sausage Cutter with ballance wheel, 6 set heavy horse gears, 6 Collars, Bridles, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Forks, Rakes, 2 heavy logchains, 2 tenplate stoves with pipe, also good cider vinegar by the gallon, cider barrels, meat vessels, 6 scaps bees, and many other articles. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, a. m., when terms will be made known by Josiah Neff. J. HENRY KELLER.
Auctioneer. Jan 20 td.

The Saw Mill burned last week on the first fork of Larry's Creek, owned by Stephen Bell, was insured for $7,000; estimated loss $14,000.

MARRIAGES.

On 6th inst., by Rev. George Guyer, Samuel A Stine, of McVeytown, Mifflin co. and Miss Emma K. Wilson, of Half moon, this co.

On 24 inst., by Rev. H. C. Galbraith, Mr. James Eckenrothand Miss Rilla Armstrong, both of Pleasant Gap.

On Jan. 6th, at the residence of Adam Hess, Esq., by Rev. A. J. Hartsock, Mr. J. C. Rankin, of Des Moines county, Iowa and Miss Sallie R. Brisbin of Boalsburg.

On the 16th at the Luth Parsonage, Hublersburg, by Rev. J. A. Bright, Mr. Abner H. Acker of Aaronsburg to Miss Hannah S. Wilson of Hublersburg.

On 12, at Millesburg, by Rev. W. O Wright, Mr. Joseph Croizer of Centre Hall, and Mrs. C. Logue, of Boalsburg. (Much happiness to our friend Joseph and his new wife.)

DEATHS.

On Jan. 1, at his home in Harris township, Mr. William Everhart, aged 81 years.

On Jan 4, in Boggs twp, of consumption Mr. Ishmeith McMullen, aged 84 years.

At Calvertville, Boggs twp, Nov. 25, Miss Mary Martha Robb, only daughter of Wm. and Msabella Robb, aged 6 years, 1 month and 4 days.

On 8, in Potter twp, Catherine, wife of Sam'l Campbell, aged 66 years, 10 months and 21 days.

On 7, near Zion, Mr Daniel Rarick, aged 69 years.

In Girard, Kansas, on Dec. 24, after a short illness, Mrs. Catherine Wasser, aged 64 years 8 months and 22 days. Deceased was formerly from Penn twp.

MARKETS.

MILROY MARKETS, corrected weekly by D. Shelmire,

Wheat $1 20 to $1 25.
Oats 30c to 35c.
Clover Seed $7 00 to $7 25.
Beef $5 to $6,50 per 100 lbs.
Corn 40 to 50.
Hogs $7 to 7 50 per 100 lbs
Rye 65c

New York, Jan. 17.—Flour super $4 25@4 60; Flour common to good 4 90@5 35; Flour good to choice 5 35@5 60. Wheat, No 2 Chicago spring 1 06; No 3 Milwaukee 1 09. Rye western 88@90. Corn western mixed old 67½@68. Oats western mixed 44@48. Coffee 16¢@20. Eggs 22@25. Sugar, fair to good refining 8@8¢.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, Jan. 17.—Flour, good to choice $4 70@5 50; spring extras 5 00@6 00; Wheat, February 1 00@1 00; seller Mar. 1 01. Corn seller February 42; seller Jan 43. Oats seller Jan 30; seller Feb 30. Rye, seller Jan 68. Barley, seller Jan 68.

PHILADELPHIA.

Philadelphia, Jan. 17.—Flour ex fam $4 50@5 75; High grades 7 25@8 50. Wheat, new red Pa 1 38@1 40; do western 1 20. Corn western mixed, old 58, yellow new 56@57. Oats western mixed 44.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1 20 Red 115.... Rye 80 new Corn 45 old 60. Oats 30—Barley 90. 70.....Clo verseed 5,50 .....Potatoes 50 Lard per pound 8.....Pork per pound 06 Butter 20.....Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.....Bacon 10.....Ham 15. Lard per pound 8 cents.....Buck wheat 65 cts.....Flour per barrel retail 7,00... Nova Scotia plaster $14 to 15. Cayuga plaster $9,50 per 2000 lbs.

LICENSE.—Notice is hereby given that T. M. Hall has filed his petition for a tavern license in Milesburg boro., and that application will be made to the court to grant the same at January sessions next.

Joel King.....Tavern.....Marion twp.
A. WILLIAMS.
6 Jan 3t Prothonotary.

IN THE ORPHANS COURT OF CENTRE COUNTY.

In the matter of the estate of Robert Elder, dec'd.

The auditor appointed by the said Court to ascertain the advancement and make distribution of the funds in the hand of the administrators of Robert Elder, dec'd, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in Bellefonte on Tuesday the eighteenth day of January, A. D., 1876, at one o'clock, p. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper.

D. F. FORTNEY,
6 Jan 3t Auditor.

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Dopp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15th day of Jan. A. D., 1876, to me directed for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Novmb., being the 23rd day of Jan. 1876, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound by recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be there and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of Jan., in the year of our Lord, 1876, and in the hundreth year of Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUNSON, Sheriff.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

AT

Wolf's Old Stand.

Largest Stock of Goods in the Valley!

ONE PRICE! LOW PRICE!

POLITE ATTENTION!

Having just returned from the East, and bought at panic prices, I am now prepared to sell cheaper than ever before. My stock consists in part of

DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
NOTIONS,
HOSIERY,
HATS & CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
RUBBER BOOTS,
SANDALS, &c., &c.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear a speciality.

A LARGE STOCK OF

READY - MADE CLOTHING

constantly on hand. Look at the figures:

Good Cassimere Suits, $10.00
Good Cassimere Coats, $5.00

Customers will find the stock complete, and a call is all that is required to assure you that this is the best place in the valley to buy your goods.

Remember, we have but one price for everyone,

WM. WOLF.

W. F. REBER, Attorney at Law. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to his care in Clearfield or Centre county. Office with D. F. Fortney, Bellefonte.

Don't Buy

A

HARD COAL BASE BURNER

HEATING STOVE, until you have examined the

HOME DELIGHT!

—THE—

Best & Handsomest

STOVE IN THE MARKET.

Call and see them at the Store of

J. A. BEESMAN,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP
IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bathroom, and for general household purposes; also, for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8, and 10 Rutgers Place, and 33 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York.

For sale at Philadelphia, by KOONS & RUOFF, 202 North Delaware Avenue, and by grocers generally, and at Sechler's grocery. Nov 11. 6m.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR
CHEAP GOODS.
SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE. COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

5feb, y.

Simon Haines,

CENTRE HALL.

Manufacturer of

Carriages, Buggies, Wagons, &c.

Of every description; running gear for all kinds of vehicles, made to order, and in first class manner. Being a practical mechanic, I would WARRANT ALL WORK to give satisfaction. Repairing promptly attended to at the lowest rates.

Undertaking,

Coffins of all styles

made on shortest notice. The business of undertaking attended to in all its branches. Respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. 9 sept y

J. HARRIS, J. D. SHUGERT, J. A. BEAVE
JOHN HOFFER, PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons

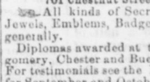
PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier

BEATTY PIANO!

THE BEST IN USE. ☞ Send stamp for Circular. DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney-at-Law, Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have acknowledged Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office in the diamond, north side of the court house, Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

FARMERS AND DAIRYMEN.



The long end of the tube is inserted in the cow's teats, when the milk will flow, without the aid of the hands.

The attention of Dairymen is called to the above cut, which represents a SILVER MILKING TUBE

SNOW-FLAKES.

BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.

Out of the bosom of the air,
Out of the cloud-folds of her garments shaken,
Over the woodlands brown and bare,
Over the harvest-fields forsaken,
Silent and soft and slow
Descends the snow.

Even as our cloudy fancies take
Suddenly shape in some divine expression,
Even as the troubled heart doth make
In the white countenance confession,
The troubled sky reveals
The grief it feels.

This is the poem of the air,
Slowly in silent syllables recorded;
This is the secret of despair,
Long in its cloudy bosom hoarded,
Now whispered and revealed
To wood and field.

Sleep.

It has been laid down as a rule, that the larger the brain of the animal, the more sleep it requires. Thus a bulldog requires more sleep than a greyhound, and a sparrow than a pheasant; by a parity of reasoning a man requires more than a woman. But this rule does not invariably hold good. A weasel, a mole, a dormouse, and a stoat are all smallbrained animals, and sleep much more than the sparrow, which has relatively the largest brain among birds (and is therefore the most quarrelsome of them all), or than a man, whose brain is, in proportion, much larger than an elephant's. Sleep, therefore, hardly depends solely on the size of the brain; it may be that it has some reference to the quality of that organ, for a man sleeps much more than lower animals. In this case, therefore, the proverb is wrong, which says of sleep, "Six hours for a man, seven hours for a woman, and eight for a fool." We do not know that fools require more sleep than wise men; persons afflicted with some disease of the brain may do so, but it would be hard to declare that these poor people are fools. There is a tendency in the present age, which is said to suffer universally from over-work and over-excitement, to need many more hours' sleep than did our ancestors. The Lord Chief Justice, who divided his day of twenty four hours thus,—

"Seven hours to sleep, to lawn's grave study seven,

Six to my meals and friends, the rest to Heaven," would, in the present day, give, at least, ten hours to sleep. But great lawyers and great commanders, such as Coke, Mansfield, Broughan, Napoleon, and Wellington, have been, as a rule, moderate sleepers. They had also a power to sleep at will, of which we shall speak presently.

The method of sleep, and the devotion of particular hours to it, are questions of habit. Birds and beasts, unless they are domesticated and sophisticated by man's habits, retire to rest at sunset, and awake at sunrise. Even birds in towns, with the world all awake and the gaslights blazing about them, go to roost from four to five o'clock, and are up and at their business long before man begins his work. But in the country and in towns we take our way bedwards between the hours of nine and twelve, except ladies and gentlemen in the "season," who, we are told, work very hard at "fashionable society," from three in the afternoon, when the "morning" callers are abroad, till three in the morning. This has been the practice in the civilized world for the last hundred and fifty years. Three hundred or even two hundred years ago, five and six o'clock breakfasts, twelve o'clock dinners and amusements, even the theatre at two and three in the afternoon, produced early risers and early sleepers. Whether such a custom produced longer livers and better health, is a question. It should have had a tendency to do so. —*Manhattan Monthly.*

Chinese Children.

There are many curious ceremonies and observances connected with a child's early years, which it would be impossible to describe in detail. The following are among the more noteworthy and important: When the baby is a month old its head is shaved for the first time, and on this occasion a thankoffering is made to a certain goddess; at the end of the fourth a family feast takes place, and the maternal grandmother is expected to make handsome presents, including a species of chair for the child's use; at the end of a year there are more thank-offerings, more feasts, and more presents; still later on there is the quaint ceremony of "passing through the door." These and similar family customs have constantly to be observed until the child "goes out of childhood," an event which takes place usually, though not necessarily at the age of sixteen; at this period the child becomes an adult, and is expected to put away childish things. But although sons become men at this early age, they are by no means exempted from parental authority, for, unless they happen to be in the service of the state, when the Emperor takes the place of their parents, they are bound to yield implicit obedience to their fathers as long as they live. The same rule, of course, will be understood to apply with even greater force in the case of daughters.

This is the strict theory of Chinese customs, but the practice of every-day life is necessarily not quite consistent with it. In cases of extremely unfilial behavior, it sometimes, though not often, happens that parents cite their children before the magistrates and get them punished. Cases of parricide and matricide are treated in a very strange manner among the Chinese, for the murderers are not only beheaded, but cut up in to little pieces; their houses are pulled down and the foundations dug up; punishment is even inflicted upon their neighbors, and the very officials are degraded on account of such horrible crimes having happened within their jurisdiction. In reference to some of the matters of which we have just been speaking, it will not be without interest to notice what is laid down in regard to the various stages of a man's life in the Book of Rites, a work which is held in the highest esteem by the Chinese. From birth till 10 years old, it is said, man is called a child, and then begins to learn; till 20 he is called a youth, and is then capped; to 30, he is in his manhood, and may marry; at 40, he is of full strength, and may enter the magistracy; at 50, he becomes gray, and may serve in the highest offices of state; at 60, he becomes advanced in years, and may direct affairs; at 70, he becomes an old man, and may retire from the cares of public life; at 80 and 90, he becomes infirm and forgetful. Till 7, the child is an object of compassion, and both he and the man at 70 and 80 are not liable to punishment when guilty of crimes. When a man reaches 100 years, then he must be fed. —*Sunday Magazine.*

About Seal Skins—Some Practical Hints.

Seal skin is pretty stuff, I can't deny, and the man who had charge of the work told us anicestory about its preparation. The skins are sent to the manufacturer packed in salt, and are first of all washed, and then carefully freed from all the fat that remains on the flesh side. Then they are washed once more, and after the grease and water have been removed by a knife, they are tacked on frames to keep them smooth and carefully dried. After another washing the fur is dried by stove heat, the pelt being kept moist, and then the picker puts the warm skin on a beam, and removes the main coat of hair with a dull shoe knife, being careful to pull the hair without breaking it; after doing this thoroughly, he goes over the skin again with another knife and removes all the fine hairs, not touching the fur, dries the skin, then dampens it on the pelt side, and shaves it to an even surface. Then the skins are stretched and worked and dried, and are then softened in a fulling-mill or sometimes trodden out. The workman flings them into a hogshead from which one head has been removed, puts in a little fine saw-dust to absorb the grease, and dances on them to break them into leather. After this they are dyed, ten or twelve coats being the usual number, and they are washed once more and the fur is dried, the pelt being left moist. Still they are not ready to be made up, and so they are shaved again and dried and worked and softened in a hogshead, and then run in a revolving cylinder with fine saw-dust to clean them.

AGRICULTURAL.

SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION IN HAY.—There are doubtless many farmers who have experienced sudden and destructive conflagrations in their hay-lofts, which could not be ascribed to any exterior agency. Barns have been known to burst into flames, almost without warning save perhaps a significant odor, for a few days previously, around the places where the hay was stored, and a summer's harvest is swept away in as many minutes as it has taken days to gather it. These unexpected conflagrations are generally accredited to tramps who have made the hay loft their sleeping resort, but it is now asserted that such calamities are frequently due to the spontaneous combustion of the hay, a circumstance theoretically quite possible, but rarely considered. Able Molgno, in Les Mondes gives the following as the theory of the phenomena. Hay, when piled damp and in too large masses, ferments and turns dark. In decomposing sufficient heat is developed to be insupportable when the hand is thrust into the mass, and vapors begin to be emitted.—When the water is almost entirely evaporated, the decomposition continues, and the hay becomes carbonized little by little; and then the charred portion like peat cinders mixed with charcoal, sulphurous pyrites and lignite, etc., becomes a kind of pyrophorus, by virtue of its great porosity and of the large quantity of matter exposed to high exoxidation. Under the influence of air in large amount, this charcoal becomes concentrated on the surface to such a degree that the mass reaches a temperature which results in its bursting into flames.

The preventives for this danger are care that the hay in the lofts is kept perfectly dry, that it is well packed, and that it is stored in small heaps rather than in large masses.

LIME AS MANURE.—In answer to your inquiry as to the experience of farmers with the use of lime as a manure, I will say that I have been in the habit of using from one to two car-loads per year, of from 500 to 600 bushels each, of refuse lime from the lime-kilns, for the last twenty years. On our hill lands of beach, maple and hemlock timber, flat stones and soft water, I think it very beneficial and the cheapest of all manures in use; but these lands are quite destitute of lime in their rock formation. We think it useful on all crops but have seen the greatest benefit on grasses and clover, often doubling them in three to five years. The grass starts earlier in the spring after liming, and looks much greener in color all the season. A limed field can be distinguished readily from one that has never been limed at the distance of half a mile to a mile. We usually sow five to ten bushels to the acre of slacked lime —sowing from the tail of the wagon with a round pointed shovel, and sow every second or third year, and often sow plaster alternate years, which does well with the lime. The fields that have long been limed show less benefit than new fields that have never been limed, but the farm longest limed has not fallen off in crops, but is now (after twenty years' liming), I think the best producing farm in our county.

PAVING FARMYARDS. — For paving with stone, large, flat stones are objectionable, because stock are liable to slip on them and be injured. Flat stones, not more than eighteen or twenty inches square, however, can be employed for this purpose, but even then it is better to alternate them with rows of cobble-stones. On a heavy soil it is desirable to draw in a coating of fine gravel, six or eight inches thick, in which to set the stones, bringing them all to a level by excavating to let the large ones down so that the upper surface of all may be at an equal height. As they are set, they should have fine gravel scattered over them to fill up the spaces between the stones, and a paver's pounder should be used to drive them all down firmly, so as to leave an even surface, sloping regular in accordance with the degnated grade towards the centre of the yard. A trowel is useful in laying cobble stone pavement, in order to handily fit the stones into the soil, that they may all be level on the top, and a stretched line as a guide is a great help for this purpose.

KITCHEN GARDEN.—Asparagus if not yet manured, should not be neglected until later, else there is danger of freezing. Cut off the tops and burn, to destroy the seeds.

Store celery in trenches a foot wide, and as deep as the height of the stalks. Place the plants close together, without any earth between them, and cover with straw and boards, increasing the thickness of the covering as the cold increases.

Cold-frames. — Prepare and have these in readiness at once, for fear of sudden freezing. Cabbages and other half-hardy plants may be kept over winter in safety in them, and also any seedlings which do not like much moisture during the winter.

The best plan for storing cabbages is to lay down two rails four to six inches apart, and then place the cabbages heads downwards on them, leaving the roots exposed; then turn a furrow towards them on each side, and by the aid of the spade cover the head with four to six inches of earth. Select a dry place where water does not stand.

COVERING VINES.—The laying down and covering of grape vines with earth always seemed to us a troublesome job; and sometimes they came out in the spring in a worse condition than some of the same varieties left upon the trellises unprotected. This will sometimes happen in a wet, mild winter. If the vines be cut loose from the trellises and a little fine brush or weeds thrown on them, they will usually come out all right; or, if left on the trellises, and corn fodder be set thinly against the vines, it will be quite sufficient, and no danger of injury. The same is applicable to raspberry canes that are half hardy only. It is the sun in winter that helps to do the mischief. The north side of a pale fence will usually bring the tender raspberry plants safe through the winter, while the same kind will be killed on the south side. Of course we mean when planted close to the fence.

AN improvement in grinding the whole wheat into flour has been in successful operation for some time in this country, and we believe elsewhere. By a peculiar process the wheat, previously well cleaned, is driven into a receptacle with great force by a blast of compressed cold air, and by the consequent attrition the grains are reduced to flour, the bran also being reduced to as fine a powder as the rest of the grain. The flour thus produced is free from some of the objections made against Graham flour on account of the coarseness of the particles of bran contained in it. The flour being kept perfectly cool during the process, also retains its properties uninjured by heat as in grinding by millstones.

WOODEN FLOORS FOR HORSE STALLS.—After twelve months' trial, a London cab-proprietor has come to the conclusion that to stable his horses on a wooden grating is far preferable to leaving them to stand on brick or stone.

He has fitted two stalls with a grating of wood, two inches thick by three inches broad, with a space one-fourth of an inch between each two planks, the whole bolted together by three iron rods and three cross-pieces. He says the horses lie high and dry, and he saves by that means in straw 20 per cent. The frame can be removed and the bottom washed down, and thus there is a gain in comfort and cleanliness.

CARE OF HOGS.—Hogs love sulphur, and a considerable amount of it is necessary to keep them in fair health.—When hogs run at large and find green food they supply themselves with what is needed, but pigs kept in close pens and fed on house slops or corn need some more laxative food. Charcoal should be fed to hogs frequently. Keep a supply by them in small boxes. Mix four quarts of salt, two ounces of sulphur, and one bushel of wood ashes, and keep constantly in the pens in boxes. It tends to reduce fever, destroy worms and aid digestion.

WHEN you are warmly tucked up in bed, and congratulate yourself upon your excellent mattress, think what kind of bedding your horses, cattle and dog have. If you have attended to the matter it will make your own bed still more comfortable.

SCIENTIFIC.

Three Curious Discoveries.—A recent examination of the bottom of an old Roman well, located near the hot springs of Bourbonne les Bains, in France, has resulted in three remarkable discoveries, two of an archaeological nature, and one of some importance from a geological point of view.

After the excavation had been thoroughly drained, and a thick layer of refuse penetrated, the first discovery was made in the bringing to light of thousands of small metallic objects of art. These included ornaments, statuettes, and coins, the last of silver, gold, and copper, dating back to the times of Nero and Hadrian.

Beneath the layer of ornaments, etc., a second layer was found, composed entirely of fragments of sandstone, which, together with the metallic objects, were completely held in masses by metallic crystals, evidently deposited by the water above. These crystals were subjected to careful investigation; and as a result they have been pronounced to be of such a nature that geologists would ascribe their formation to natural causes, working through ages. That such is the fact, is plainly evidenced by the known eras of the coins above which they have formed. It will be seen that the circumstance, which constitutes the second discovery, may throw serious doubt over a large quantity of important geological deductions as to lapses of time, when the same, as is the fact in many instances, are wholly based on supposed slowness of formation of similar deposits.

The third discovery relates to the fragments of sandstone. By comparing these with other pieces, already found in similar localities, the investigators have concluded that such fragments were thrown into the wells as votive offerings to local divinities by the ancient inhabitants of the country, and that the custom, continued through centuries, accounts for the presence of the much more recent Roman money. A chain of proof, mainly circumstantial, has been elaborated, which refers the stone fragments to the neolithic epoch, in prehistoric ages, and further shows that the pieces probably represent the earliest money used by man.

Locomotive Steam Saver.—Mr. James Metcalfe, locomotive foreman at the Manchester and Milford workshops, Aberystwyth, some time ago conceived the idea of being able to utilize the exhaust steam, not by condensation as in some classes of engines, but by carrying a portion of it along a duct directly from the blast pipe to the injector, and so forcing it into the boiler again. The question was not, of course, as to the advisability of accomplishing this desirable end, but as to the possibility of doing so. After a careful investigation, Mr. Hamer the manager, gave Mr. Metcalfe permission to try the experiment, and an engine was fitted with the new apparatus, which we will now attempt to describe in general terms. The two parts of the engine which are requisitioned are the blast pipe, whence the exhausted steam now escapes after it has done its work, and the injector which, by the aid of steam forces cold water into the boiler. A duct inserted at the base of the blast pipe catches a portion of the steam and conveys it to the injector, where it is introduced below the point where the steam at present catches the cold water. The water and the exhaust steam are forced together into the boiler at the same time.

When the boiler is filled, the exhaust steam is conveyed through an extended overflow pipe into a hot water tank, and thence it is reconveyed at boiling point through the same tube back into the boiler along with the exhaust steam and cold water. The invention has been at work for three months on the Manchester and Milford Railway with most satisfactory results. The saving per annum on each engine is estimated at no less than $500, which represents an annual possible gain to some of the largest companies of more than $500,000 a year.

A New Reagent for Gold.— Sergius Kern says: "Studying the action of sulphocyanates on some double salts of gold, I have found a remarkably delicate test for gold; experiments prove that even less than one fifteen-thousandth of a grain of gold may be easily detected by using my reagent.

The gold is first separated from foreign metals, and next converted by means of sodium chloride into sodio-gold chloride; the solution is then concentrated by evaporation. In order to detect gold, an aqueous solution of potassium sulphocyanide is used, containing for one part of the salt about 15 to 20 parts of water. About 92 grains of this solution are poured into a test tube, and some drops of the concentrated solution, obtained by treating the sample as described above, are added. If gold is present, a red orange turbidity is obtained, which soon falls in the form of a precipitate; on gently heating the contents of the test tube, the precipitate dissolves and the solution turns colorless.

The reagent is so delicate that one drop of a solution of sodio-gold chloride (15 grains of the salt dissolved in 600 grains water) gives a very clear reaction.

This reaction showed the existence of very interesting double sulpho-cyanides of gold."—*Chemical News.*

The acoustics of large rooms, according to a writer in one of the German technical journals, is a subject but little understood. He asserts, contrary to the usual opinion and practice, that the ceilings which, in theatres, help the effect in the upper tiers, in churches are too high for this, and may produce resonance or echo, and that it is therefore necessary to diffuse the sound reflected from them. He gives the result of a comparison of different forms of ceilings obtained by graphic construction, showing that the walls require to be not less carefully investigated, since defects are oftener attributable to walls than ceilings, and as they cannot always be conformed to acoustical demands, the most practical point is, frequently, how to render the reflected rays without effect, by suitable management of the surface. This writer likewise remarks that both the surface and the material of public structures need scientific investigation, that the part they play in this respect may be better understood; also, that sounding boards, usually formed without knowledge of proper adaptation, should be regulated in size and form according to the true principles of scientific construction, and that the material ought to be very carefully selected.

Solid Castings.—A method has been devised by an English inventor, by which, in the running of steel and other metals, in a molten state, into ingots or other moulds, a much greater degree of solidity, and consequently of strength and endurance is insured.

In the production of ingots and castings by this means, an air-tight cover is fixed on the top of the mould, with an aperture for running the metal into the same, either through the cover, or other convenient point; and connected with this cover is a tube or pipe, with stop valve communicating with a vacuum chamber. At the proper time, the stop-valve is opened, and a communication is established between the mould and the vacuum chamber, by which means the air in the mould and the vapor arising from the molten metal, are instantly drawn away—or the mold and box are fixed in an air-tight chamber, and the air and vapor then withdrawn in the manner described. The vacuum may, in this arrangement, be established and maintained by an air pump or other ordinary method; and the method is both effective and free from complication.

Another process is now proposed for smelting iron, the idea being to pulverize the ore and fluxing materials with a certain proportion of carbonaceous matter and incorporate the whole, by means of hydraulic cement, into solid masses or lumps, like concrete or mortar, these blocks being placed in an ordinary smelting furnace in layers alternating with such proportion of fuel, as will, in conjunction with that contained in the blocks, effect the complete and thorough reduction of the incorporated ore. A supplementary fuel or combustion chamber is provided, exterior to the smelting furnace, with an opening into the latter opposite the blast-pipe nozzle, by which means bituminous coal, coal dust, or other suitable fuel may be employed, in duantity easily regulated, and burned under the impact of the blast and supply heat. The fuel-chamber is also provided with a feed, hopper, rod, and alarum, to indicate when the fuel is at such a state as to require replenishing or renewing this being indicated by the descent of the rod, as the fuel is burnt away, acting on a bell.

DOMESTIC.

KITCHENS IN THE GARRET.—*Appleton's Journal* talks thus of a novel scheme: The recent introduction of elevators for carrying persons to the upper floors has already made a marked change in the new architecture of our city. It has been found that by making the top floors of buildings easily accessible they take preference even over those at a lower altitude for many kinds of business. The light is better, the air is purer, the situation is quieter nine stories up than three or four stories, and when the ninth story may be reached by a swift-moving steam-elevator, every objection that might exist against this great height is removed. It seems strange that so simple a contrivance for utilizing upper stories and high spaces should not have come into vogue until within recent years. New devices for the substitute of steam, such as hydraulic power, are likely to greatly extend the use of this very comfortable way of "getting up stairs." There is an important change in our domestic architecture that is likely to come of the use of elevators. It is no new idea that the kitchen ought to be placed at the top of the house. At this point the disagreeable odors that arise from the cooking-range and the laundry, and more or less permeate the whole house, would be carried off into the upper air. The healthfulness and the agreeableness of the living-rooms would evidently be greatly enhanced by the change of the kitchen base. Hitherto the great obstacle in the way has been, not only the labor of carrying supplies up the several pairs of stairs and carrying refuse down them, but the dirt and litter certain to accrue therefrom. The elevator would remedy all this, fetching and carrying needed articles with facility and at little expenditure of time or energy. It would not be practicable of course, to introduce steam or even hydraulic power into small residences; but elevators balanced by weights, after the manner of "dumb-waiters" now in many houses in use between kitchen and dining-room, would be sufficient for the purpose. As roofs of houses are now commonly built very flat this space could be enclosed and used for the drying of the weekly "wash." By this arrangement not only would all unsavory odors be driven to the airs and spaces above, but the back-yards would be rescued from their present unsightly uses and devoted to purposes of elegant recreation. The laundry women, no longer tramping out the grass with their big feet, would permit these green plots to flourish; and the unsightly weekly display of family linen being banished to upper and invisible regions, the whole space now given over to the servants and neighboring visitors of the feline species could be converted into a handsome garden, into a bright rustic boudoir shaded by trees and vines, where in the summer season the household might assemble and even guests be received under conditions wholly refined and pleasurable. The dispersion of the disagreeables that usually pertain to the lower ward of the house would in fact enable us to elevate the now neglected yards of our residences into artistic and beautiful courts. The wealthy might imitate the ancient example of marble arcades and cooling fountains, and the humblest household could do something to give grace and charms to a precinct which is now degraded and defamed simply because it lies in close proximity to the unsavory kitchen. Our readers may smile at all this. Wait and see. If the town-kitchen is not destined to go up in the world, set us down as false prophets.

ABOUT BOILING EGGS.—There is an objection to the common way of boiling eggs which people do not understand. It is this: The white under three minutes rapid cooking becomes tough and indigestible while the yolk is left soft. When properly cooked eggs are done evenly through like any other food. This result may be attained by putting the eggs into a dish with a cover as a tin pail and then pouring upon them boiling water, two quarts or more to a dozen eggs, and cover and set them away from the stove for fifteen minutes. The heat of the water cooks the eggs slowly and evenly and sufficiently and to a jelly-like consistency, leaving the center or yolk harder than the white, and the egg tastes as much richer and nicer as a fresh egg is nicer than a stale egg, and no person will want to eat them boiled after having tried this method once.

FRENCH ROLLS.—Two quarts of sifted flour, a lump of lard about the size of an egg—one a little larger of butter; stir into the flour, the same as in making pastry. When well stirred, add blood-warm water, or, preferably, milk and water, to mix; add a little salt, half a cup of home-made yeast, or like quantity of baker's yeast. Mix in the evening as for bread, and let rise. In the morning shape them with the hand and board, and let them rise ten or fifteen minutes after putting them in the pans; then bake; fifteen minutes will suffice if the oven is sufficiently heated. Good bread may be made in the same way with a proportionally smaller quantity of lard and butter.

FRENCH ROLLS:—Set a sponge about ten o'clock in the morning with a half pint of milk, two eggs well-beaten, with a cup of sugar, one cup of butter, and one pint of yeast; flour to make a batter, not too stiff; let it rise until light, then make into a loaf, with flour sufficient to make a soft dough; let it rise again until light; then roll out thin, and with a soft brush spread with melted butter; cut into squares and turn over; put into pans and spread again; let them rise until light, (about an hour,) and bake in a moderate oven about twenty minutes. These will be found to be delicious, and after a couple of trials you will find no trouble in achieving a success.

APPLE BREAD.—Weigh one pound of fresh juicy apples; peel, core, and stew them into a pulp, being careful to use a porcelain kettle or a stone jar, placed inside a kettle of boiling water; mix the pulp with two pounds of the best flour; put in the same quantity of yeast you would use for common bread, and as much water as will make it a fine, smooth dough; put it into a pan and place it in a warm place to rise, and let it remain for twelve hours at least. Form it into rather long-shaped loaves, and bake in a quick oven.

WAFFLES.—To a pint and a half of best wheat flour add a teaspoonful of table salt and two of DeLand's best saleratus, stirring in dry. Then add a pint of buttermilk and sweet milk to make a batter that will rope from a spoon. Bake in waffle irons over quick fire, but not hot enough when put in to burn the butter or lard you grease with. Thick milk can be substituted for buttermilk, and water for sweet milk, though cream were better. No eggs.—*American Rural Home.*

HOME-MADE CRACKERS.—A good recipe: Half a tea-cup of shortening, three tea-cups of cold water, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, and nearly five quarts of flour. Rub the shortening, soda, cream of tartar, and salt, well into the flour, and wet up with the water—the dough will be very stiff, needs no pounding nor extra kneading. Cut out, prick, and bake in a quick oven.

NEW REMEDY FOR TOOTHACHE.—Dr. Phipson's work on "Utilization of Minute Life," says that those familiar insects, lady-birds, secrete from their legs when captured an acrid yellow fluid, having a disagreeable odor, and that it is doubtless to this fluid that they owe their property of curing the most violent toothache when they are placed alive on the hollow part of the tooth.

TO TOUGHEN CUT NAILS.—Heat them till thoroughly red and drop into cold water. This will toughen them so that they will clinch as well as wrought nails; but they will so lose their stiffness that they are liable to bend in driving.

SWISS BREAD.—Baker's bread, egg, milk, flour, butter, salt. Cut the bread in slices. Soak them for about three minutes in the batter, then fry them in butter. Cook both sides to a handsome brown. Serve hot. To be eaten with sugar.

ELECTION CAKE. — Two cupfuls of sweet milk, two cupfuls of sugar, a small cupful of butter, and a little nutmeg. Put to rise over night; in the morning, knead it, and set to rise again.

HUMOROUS.

FACT AND FICTION.—"Taint very easy to stick me on a word in spellin', said Elnathan Briggs in McCormick's store the other evening, where the customary group of counter-fitters were assembled.

"Let's hear yer spell 'knead,'" said a red-headed man with his mouth full of hard bread that he had taken from a convenient barrel.

"Meanin' to knead bread?" asked Briggs, in a tone of scorn.

The red-headed man nodded.

"K-n-e-a-d," answered Briggs, in a tone that implied that the red-headed man was wasting his time in putting such simple words to him.

"You're wrong," said the red-headed man.

"Do you mean ter say," said Briggs, growing very red in the face, "that k-n-e-a-d don't spell knead—to knead bread?"

"I never see no one knead bread," answered the red-headed man, with a chuckle; "I've seen 'em knead dough, sometimes, though."

Briggs was so mad because a gentle chorus bearing the refrain of "Sold" was wafted to his astonished ear, that he pranced out of the store and slammed the door behind him with such emphasis as to shatter a pane of glass, which he refused to pay for the next day.—*Vicksburg Herald.*

THEY were standing in front of her gate, having just returned from a dance. His right arm was occupied in holding her up, while his shoulder furnished a resting place for her little head. And they were watching the bright and glorious moon. It was the same old moon which had looked down on so many similar scenes, but somehow it had a different appearance to-night. It influenced the young man to such a degree that he said: "With what refulgence does bright Luna shed her rays upon all inanimate creation, weaving weird, fantastic shadows among the leafless tress, and spreading a silver glory over all. Do you observe the magnificent effect, Mamie?" "Yes indeed, Henry," she returned; "and did you see that Jen Clemens at the dance? She had on last Winter's dress made over; and she's worn that blue waist ever since I can remember. I never saw such a looking thing." Henry gasped.

AT AN auction on Bates street, the other day, the auctioneer put up a stuffed goose, called it an eagle, and sold it to a colored man for 60 cents. The buyer discovered the imposition pretty soon, and wanted his money refunded. The auctioneer refused to comply, and the African went to the central station with his complaint. "It's a small matter, and I wouldn't make a fuss about it," said the captain. "Well, ize gwine to raise de highest kind o' fuss!" exclaimed the negro. "If dat man kin sell me a goose for an eagle, an' I don't do nuffin 'bout it, how long afore he'll sell some odder pussin a washin' machine and call it a toofbrush? I want de straightest kind of a warrant, sah, for swindleation!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

A TOUGH FOOT.—They tell big stories about the tough feet of the Louisiana darkies, but the Vicksburg negro is always ready to compete for the medal. One of them entered a blacksmith shop the other day to sell a horseshoe and he placed his bare foot on a hot piece of iron just cut from a bar. It was a full minute before the heat struck in, and then he gave a leap over the anvil and uttered a terrible yell. The smith asked him to explain, and the darkey responded:

"Why, I'ze bin standin' on dat piece of red hot iron!"

"And you didn't know it?"

"No, not 'zactly; but I smelt suthin' kinder curus for a good while, but I fought dere was a dead hoss around here somewhar!"

AN OLD constitution is like an old bone—broken with ease, mended with difficulty. A young tree bends to the gale, an old one snaps and falls before the blast. A single hard lift; an hour of heating work; a run to catch a departing train; an evening of exposure to rain or damp; a severe chill; an excess of food; the unusual indulgence of any appetite or passion, a sudden fit of anger; an improper dose of medicine—any of these or other similar things may cut off a valuable life in an hour, and leave the fair hopes of usefulness and enjoyment but a shapeless wreck.

CONUNDRUM.—The Chicago *Journal*, after much labor, perpetrates the following: What is there in an empty but tightly-corked jug? The natural answer would be "nothing." Another person would suggest "the cork." Another "air." And yet there is something in the jug that existed before the morning stars sang together or Adam was created to breathe air, and corks were yet unknown. Give it up? Yes. "And *darkness* reigned on the face of the deep," which the same is what ails the inside of the jug.

THE following story comes to us from London: "A gentleman who was sending away his Irish butler for no exemplary conduct, but who, like most masters, was willing to make the best of him when he was going, to plague somebody else, made this parting speech: 'I have said you are honest, John, with a good conscience; but I have stretched a point in saying you are sober.' 'Sure, your honor, could you not stretch another point, then, and say I am frequently sober?'"

TWO SABLE philosophers took shelter under the same tree during a heavy shower. After some time, one of them complained that he felt the rain. "Nebber mind," replied the other; "dere's plenty of trees; when dis 'un is wet through, we'll go to another."

AT A woman's convention, a gentleman remarked that a woman was the most wicked thing in creation. "Sir," was the indignant reply of one of the ladies, "woman was made from man, and if one rib is so wicked, what must the whole body be?"

AT AN examination of girls for the rite of confirmation in the Episcopal Church, in answer to the question, "What is the outward visible sign or form in baptism?" the reply of a bright little theologian was, "The baby, sir."

A FEW WEEKS since an editorial in this journal commenced: "The mills of the gods grind slowly." When the proof came down from the composing room, the sentence read: "The mills of the gods grind shoddy."

A BRIGHT little girl, having been desired to write a sentence introducing the word "carrion," presented the following to her teacher. "Bad children often carrion in church when they ought to be quiet."

A LIVELY girl had a bashful lover, whose name was Locke. She got out of patience with him at last, and in her anger declared that Shakespeare had not said half as many things as he ought to about Shy Lock.

OVER the porch of the South church at Boston is chiseled, "Behold! I have set before you an open door," and under, on the door, is painted in emphatic letters, "Positively no admittance."

PHILOSOPHERS say that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. A wag suggests that this accounts for the many closed eyes that are seen in our churches every Sunday.

"BUILDING castles in Spain, Mr. S.?" said the landlady to Spicer, who was thoughtfully regarding his breakfast cup. "No, ma'am," said Spicer, "only looking over my grounds in Java."

"PATRICK, where's the whisky I gave you to clean the windows with?" "Och, master, I just drank it; and I thought if I breathed on the glass it would be all the same."

A DUTCHMAN, summoned to identify a stolen hog, being asked if the hog had any ear-marks, replied: "Te only earmark dat I saw vas his tail vas cut off."

DR. HALL says a person should go to sleep with his face to the wall. Bates says: "I s'pose that's the healthy way; but it's mighty unsociable."

WHAT two words have the most letters in them.—Post-office.

Saturday Night.

How many a kiss has been given, how many a curse, how many a caress, how many a kind word, how many a promise has been broken, how many a heart has been wrecked, how many a loved one has been lowered into the narrow chamber, how many a babe has gone from earth to heaven, how many a crib or cradle stands silent now, which last Saturday night held the rarest of all treasures of the heart.

A week is a life. A week is a history. A week marks events of sorrow or gladness, of which people never have heard. Go home to the family, man of business. Go home you heart-erring wanderer! Go home to cheer that awaits you, wronged waif of life's breakers. Go home to those you love, man of toil and give one night to the joys and comforts fast flying by! Leave your book with complex figures, your dirty workshop, your busy store. Let with those you love; for God only knows what the next Saturday night will bring you. Forget the world of care and the battle of life which have furrowed the week. Draw close around the family hearth. Saturday night has awaited your coming in bitterest tears and silence.

Go home to those you love, and as you bask in the loved presence and meet to return the loved embrace of your heart's pets, strive to be a better man, and to bless God for giving His weary children so dear a stepping stone in the river to the Eternal, as Saturday night.

Love Stories.

For the average man and women a true love-story never loses its charm. Do we not like to live over again the pleasures and the romances of our own youth, whether in the pages of printed books or in those ever-fresh volumes, the lives of our children? It is a mistake to let go our hold on any of the easily-attained pleasures of life; and of them all what so easy of attainment as books? It argues, indeed, a mind both selfish and narrow, no matter with how many historical facts it may be stored, to lose interest in the ever-renewed love-story with which the heart of the world beats for ever. It is a lovely story too—the loveliest in the world. The sky is bluer, the flowers are more fair, and the fields wear a softer green, when the light of this one supreme experience transfigures them. It was divine in its day, for each of us in his turn; and the tales that recall the ancient rapture are without their charm for the eyes that read them through the spectacles of old age.

From the New York Tribune.

A Want Supplied.

The American mind is active. It has given us books of fiction for the sentimentalist, learned books for the scholar and professional student, but *few books for the people.* A book *for the people* must relate to a subject of universal interest. Such a subject is the physical man, and such a book "THE PEOPLE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISER," a copy of which has been recently laid on our table. The high professional attainments of its author—Dr. R. V. PIERCE, of Buffalo, N. Y.,—and the advantages derived by him from an extensive practice would alone insure for his work a cordial reception. But these are not the merits for which it claims our attention. The Author is *a man of the people.* He sympathizes with them in all their afflictions, efforts and attainments. He perceives their want—*a knowledge of themselves*—and believing that all truth should be made as universal as God's own sunlight, from his fund of learning and experience he has produced a work in which he gives them the benefits of his labors. In it he considers man in every phase of his existence, from the moment he emerges "from a rayless atom, too diminutive for the sight, until the gradual evolution to the maturity of those *Conscious Powers*, the exercise of which furnishes subjective evidence of our immortality." Proceeding upon the theory that every fact of mind has a physical antecedent, he has given an admirable treatise on Cerebral Physiology, and shown the bearings of the facts thus established upon individual and social welfare. The Author believes with Spencer, that "as vigorous health and its accompanying high spirits are larger elements of happiness than any other things whatever, the teaching how to maintain them is a teaching that yields to no other whatever," and accordingly has introduced an extensive discussion of the methods by which we may preserve the integrity of the system and ofttimes prevent the onset of disease. Domestic Remedies—their preparation, uses and effects—form a prominent feature of the work. The hygienic treatment, or nursing of the sick, is an important subject, and receives attention commensurate with its importance. Nearly all diseases "to which flesh is heir" are described, their symptoms and causes explained, and proper domestic treatment suggested. To reciprocate the many favors bestowed upon him by a generous public, the author offers his book at a price ($1.50) little exceeding the cost of publication. Our readers can obtain this practical and valuable work by addressing the author. 6

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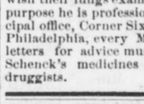
CORRUGATED IRON BUILDINGS.



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